MOON GIRL

MOON GIRL

NO. 2

10¢

8 ADDED PAGES OVER LAST ISSUE!

The BATTLE of the CONGO!

THANKS TO YOUR ENTHUSIASTIC RESPONSE TO MOON GIRL # 1, WE ARE NOW ABLE TO GIVE YOU 8 ADDED PAGES BEGINNING WITH THIS ISSUE!

OTHER E-C BOOKS

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MOON GIRL

IN THE BATTLE of the CONGO!

DEEP IN THE CONGO, THE TRIBE OF SHALIMI HAS CONGREGATED FROM THE DEEPEST RECESSES OF THE JUNGLE....

AIEEE! AIEEE! WAH-NEE-LAY-HUAH!

ENOUGH! LET US PROCEED WITH THE POWWOW!

OUR CHIEFTAIN HAS BEEN GONE FROM US LO, THESE MANY MOONS! NONE KNOWS WHY OR WHERE HE HAS GONE! IN VAIN HAVE WE WAITED FOR HIS RETURN!

AYAAH! IT IS BUT THE TRUTH, OLD WISE ONE!

NOW OUR VERY LIVES ARE MENACED BY THE WARRING NAHILI TRIBE THAT BORDERS OUR VILLAGE! WITHOUT A LEADER, WE CANNOT HOPE TO DEFEAT THEM! THERE IS BUT ONE THING TO DO!

WE MUST GO FORTH INTO THE OUTER WORLD TO FIND A NEW AND WORTHY CHIEFTAIN! WHO AMONG YOU WILL VOLUNTEER TO GO?

I WILL GO, OH WISE ONE!

AND I WILL ACCOMPANY HIM!

AND SO IT WAS DECREED BY THE SHALIMI THAT A QUEST FOR A NEW CHIEFTAIN WOULD BE BEGUN....

AFTER MANY MONTHS, THEIR SEARCH TOOK THE SHALIMI WARRIORS TO AMERICA...

IT IS INDEED HOPELESS! WE HAVE FOUND NO ONE WORTHY TO WEAR THE SACRED RUBY OF SHALIMI!

IT IS SO! AND YET WE CANNOT RETURN TO OUR VILLAGE WITHOUT A GREAT CHIEFTAIN! LET US GO ON!

MEANWHILE, A FEW BLOCKS AWAY...

THERE'S THE KID! I TELL YA, THAT'S A GENUINE STONE HE'S GOT HANGING FROM HIS NECK!

IT'S EASY TO FIND OUT! C'MON!

MOON GIRL

THAT'S A PRETTY NECKLACE! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT IT!
HELP! HELP!

WORKING LATE AT THE RAWLEY SCHOOL, TEACHER CLARE LUNE HEARS THE CRY...
THOSE TWO MEN ARE ROBBING THAT LITTLE BOY! THE BIG BULLIES!

I'LL PUT A STOP TO IT! AS--- MOON GIRL!

GIVE IT BACK TO ME!...
YIPE! IT'S MOON GIRL!

WHY DON'T YOU PICK ON SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE?
SMACK

JUST A MINUTE! THE BOY SAID THAT BELONGED TO HIM!
ULP!

AND I MEAN TO SEE THAT HE GETS BACK HIS PROPERTY!
HAK! REGARD THE GIRL WARRIOR!

SHE IS MAGNIFICENT! PERHAPS *SHE* IS THE NEW RULER FOR THE TRIBE OF SHALIMI!

O, FAIR AND MIGHTY ONE! TRULY THE SACRED TALISMAN HAS LED US TO YOU! YOUR SHALIMI SUBJECTS AWAIT YOU!

JUMPING JUNIPER! WHAT *IS* THIS ALL ABOUT???

WE MUST MAKE HASTE, O GREAT ONE! THE VESSEL AWAITS!

SEE HERE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF A TRICK THIS IS, BUT I'M NOT GOING ANY PLACE WITH YOU!

YOU DON'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND, SO I'LL---GRRHHH!

SHE RESISTS! SINCE WE CANNOT CONQUER THIS ALL-POWERFUL ONE BY FORCE, WE MUST USE THIS SLEEP MEDICINE!

FROM *MOON GIRL'S* WHITE THROAT THE SHALIMI REMOVE THE SECRET OF HER INVULNERABILITY---HER MOONSTONE!

WE WILL TAKE THIS USELESS BAUBLE!

HURRY, HAKI! LET US CARRY THE BEAUTIFUL ONE AWAY AT ONCE!

STOP! SHE SAVED ME! YOU CANNOT DO THIS TO HER!

AWAY, LITTLE ONE! THIS IS NOT A MATTER FOR A CHILD'S INTERFERENCE! GO!

IT IS NO USE! I CANNOT BATTLE TWO SUCH STRONG MEN! I WILL FOLLOW THEM! PERHAPS I CAN GET HELP ALONG THE WAY!

SOMETIME LATER, MOON GIRL AWAKENS...

OOH—MY HEAD! THOSE MEN MUST HAVE USED SOME SORT OF ANESTHETIC ON ME! FEELS LIKE I'M ON AN #@%&!@!

HSSSST!

IT IS I, RAKUT! I'LL HELP YOU, MOON GIRL! BUT WE MUST BIDE OUR TIME!

JUMPING JUPITER! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE FOLLOWED ME HERE, SONNY! YOUR FOLKS WILL WORRY ABOUT YOU!

I HAVE NO FOLKS! BESIDES, YOU SAVED ME ONCE! NOW I MUST HELP YOU TO ESCAPE!

WAIT! I HEAR SOMEONE COMING! YOU HAD BETTER HIDE!

YOU ARE AWAKE, HIGHNESS? THAT IS GOOD!

JUST WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS FREE AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW GOOD IT IS!

GREAT SATURN! MY MOONSTONE'S GONE! THAT'LL MAKE MY JOB ALL THE HARDER!

DO NOT STRUGGLE, BEAUTIFUL ONE! SOON YOU WILL BE HOME! THEN WE WILL SET YOU FREE — FREE TO RULE YOUR OWN PEOPLE!

DON'T TOUCH ME, YOU LUNATIC! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

FOR TEN DAYS, THE SHIP SAILS SOUTHWARD... THEN....

AS THE SHIP DOCKS AT AN AFRICAN PORT...

I'D SCREAM FOR HELP--BUT I'M NOT THE TYPE!

IT WOULD BE USELESS! ALL THE PASSENGERS HAVE ALREADY GONE! THE BOAT IS DESERTED!

THEY ARE TAKING HER AWAY! ONE HE SEES ME!

ONE MOMENT!

SO! YOU DARED TO FOLLOW? THIS WILL COST YOU YOUR LIFE, YOUNG FOOL!

DON'T YOU DARE HURT HIM!

NO, NO! PUT ME DOWN!

DO NOT TOUCH HIM, KOLA! OUR HIGHNESS HAS SPOKEN! WE WILL TAKE THE BOY WITH US!

THEN, THE LONG JUNGLE TREK BEGINS...

WHY DO THEY CALL YOU "HIGHNESS"? ARE YOU REALLY THEIR RULER!

NO, RAKU! I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY'RE TAKING US, OR WHY— BUT I'M AFRAID THERE'S TROUBLE WAITING FOR US AT THE END OF OUR JOURNEY!

MANY DAYS LATER— THE VILLAGE OF SHALIM!

GREETINGS, OH WISE ONE! WE HAVE FOUND THAT WHICH WE SOUGHT!

FETCH HIM HERE AT ONCE! WE WILL TEST HIS METTLE!

HERE SHE IS— OUR NEW CHIEFTAIN!
A WOMAN! WHAT SORT OF JEST IS THIS?

DO NOT JUDGE TOO QUICKLY! SHE HAS THE STRENGTH OF A THOUSAND WARRIORS!
WE SHALL SEE! TAKE HER TO A HUT AND GUARD HER!

THE SHALIMI HAVE SAID YOU MUST FIGHT THEIR SACRED LEOPARD, MOON GIRL! CAN YOU DO IT?
I'LL HAVE TO TRY— I HAVE NO CHOICE, RAKU!

I HAD A TRINKET IN AMERICA, RAKU— A MOONSTONE NECKLACE! IT MEANS A GREAT DEAL TO ME! DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GET IT?
I'LL TRY, MOON GIRL!

YOU COULD JUST ABOUT SLIP THROUGH THAT OPENING!
GOSH! MAYBE I CAN!

BE CAREFUL, RAKU! DON'T TAKE ANY UNNECESSARY CHANCES!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME! I'LL BE BACK!

THERE'S THE WARRIOR WHO TOOK US PRISONER! AND HE'S SLEEPING! THIS IS MY CHANCE!

HERE IT IS! NOW TO BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE FIERCE ONE AWAKES!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS TO ME, RAKU! WOULD YOU PUT IT AROUND MY NECK?
SURE, MOON GIRL! I GUESS IT HAS SOME SENTIMENTAL VALUE FOR YOU!

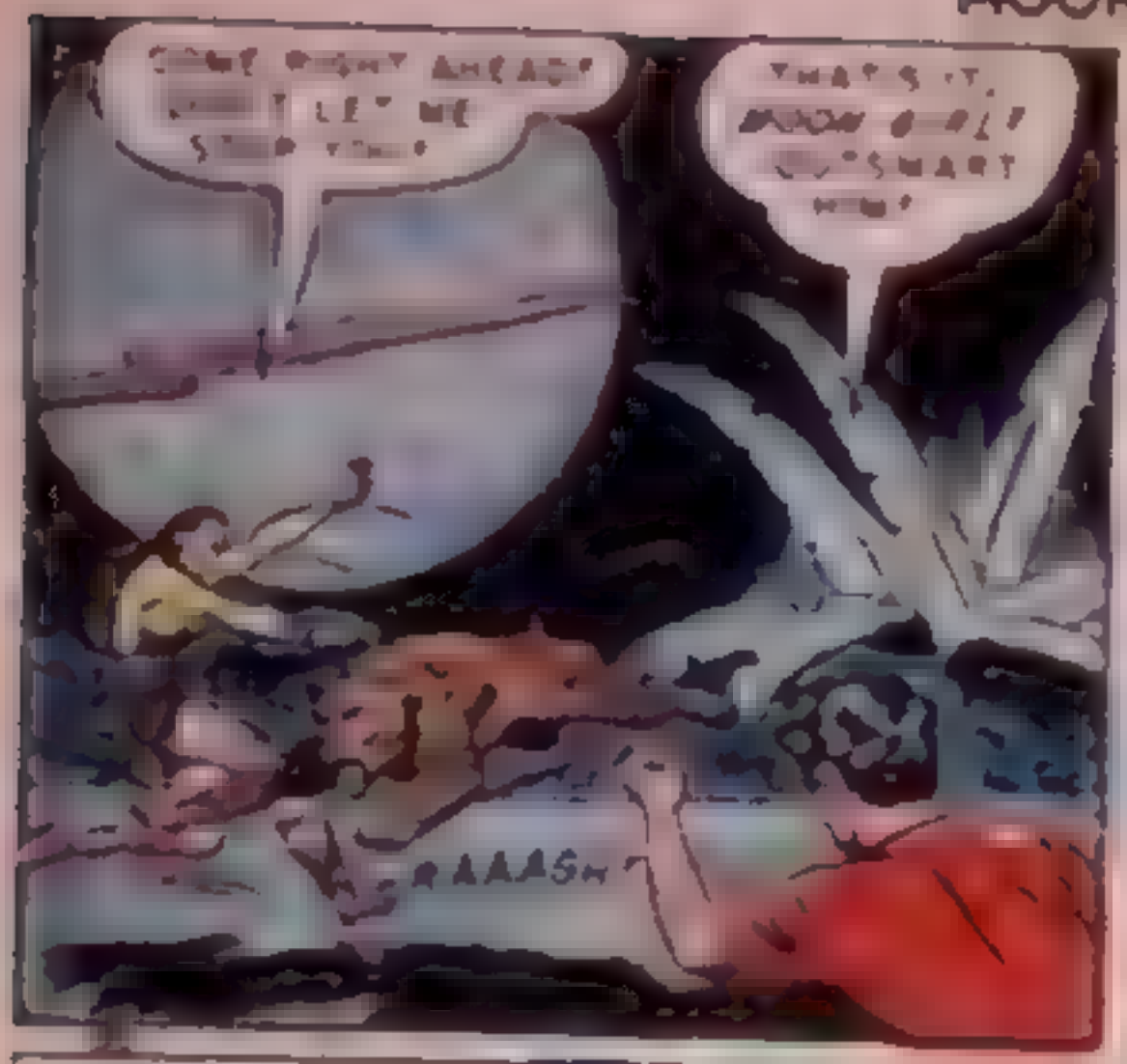
SENTIMENTAL VALUE! IF ONLY RAKU KNEW—MY MAGIC MOON STONE IS GOING TO SAVE BOTH OF US! LET THE SHALIMI BRING ON THEIR LEOPARD NOW!

THAT NIGHT, THE SHALIMI PREPARE TO PUT MOON GIRL TO THE SUPREME TEST!
BRING ON KINONU, THE LEOPARD!
HE IS HERE, WISE ONE! WE WILL RELEASE HIM AT ONCE!

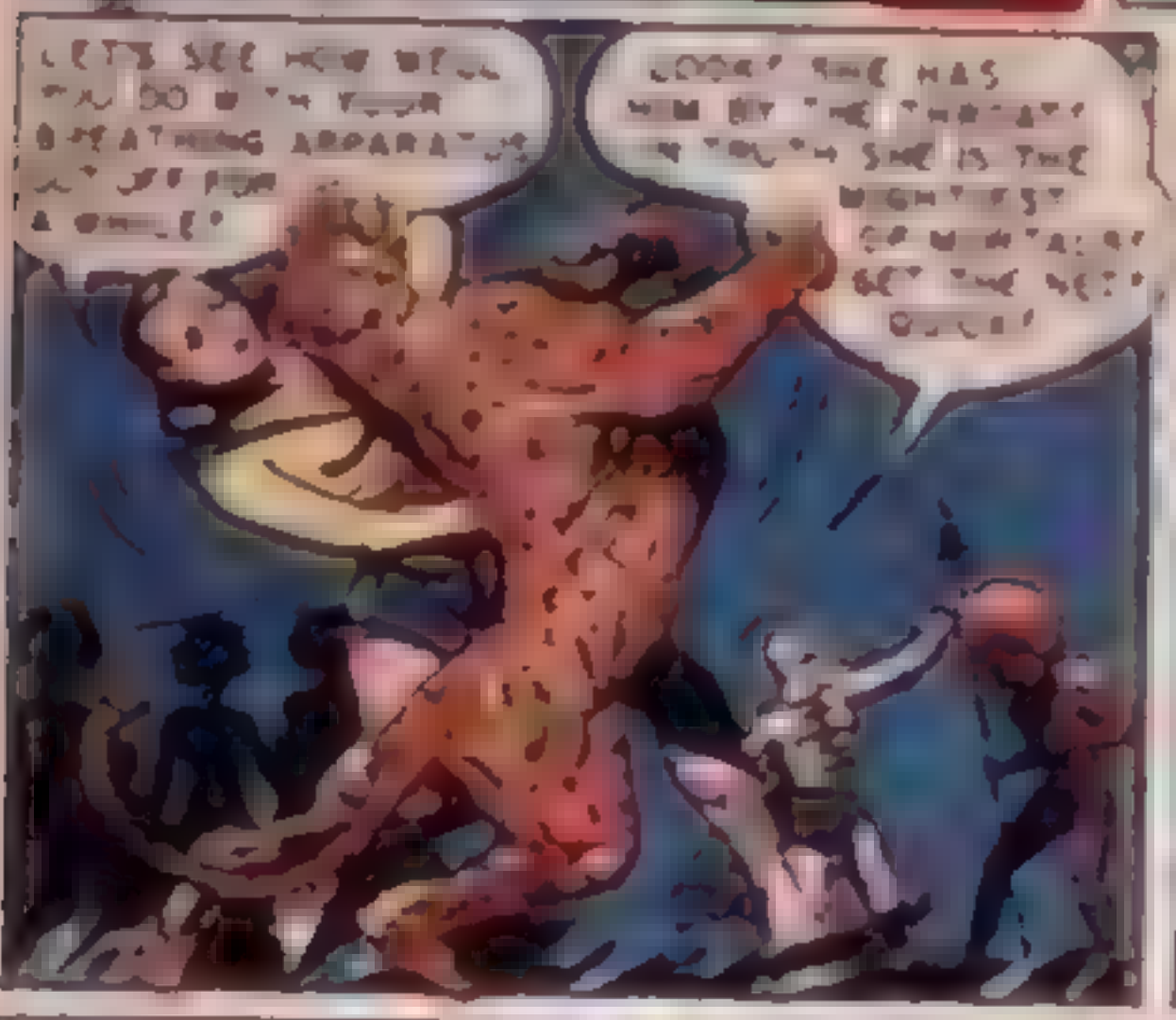
JUST A MOMENT, OLD BOY! I THINK I CAN HANDLE YOU BETTER...
AARRRRRGGGGH!

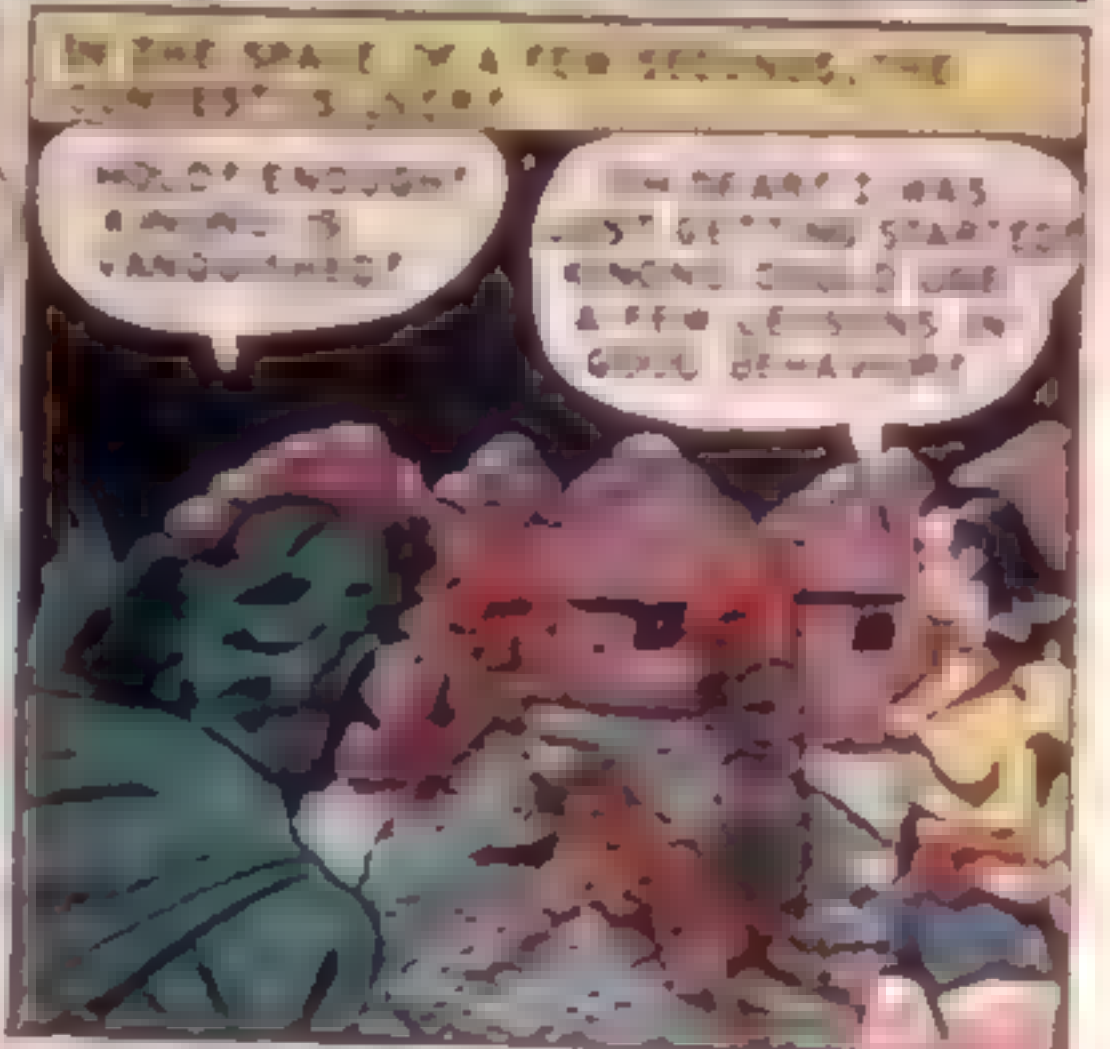
...WITH BOTH HANDS FREE—LIKE THIS!
BEHOLD! SHE BREAKS HER BONDS!

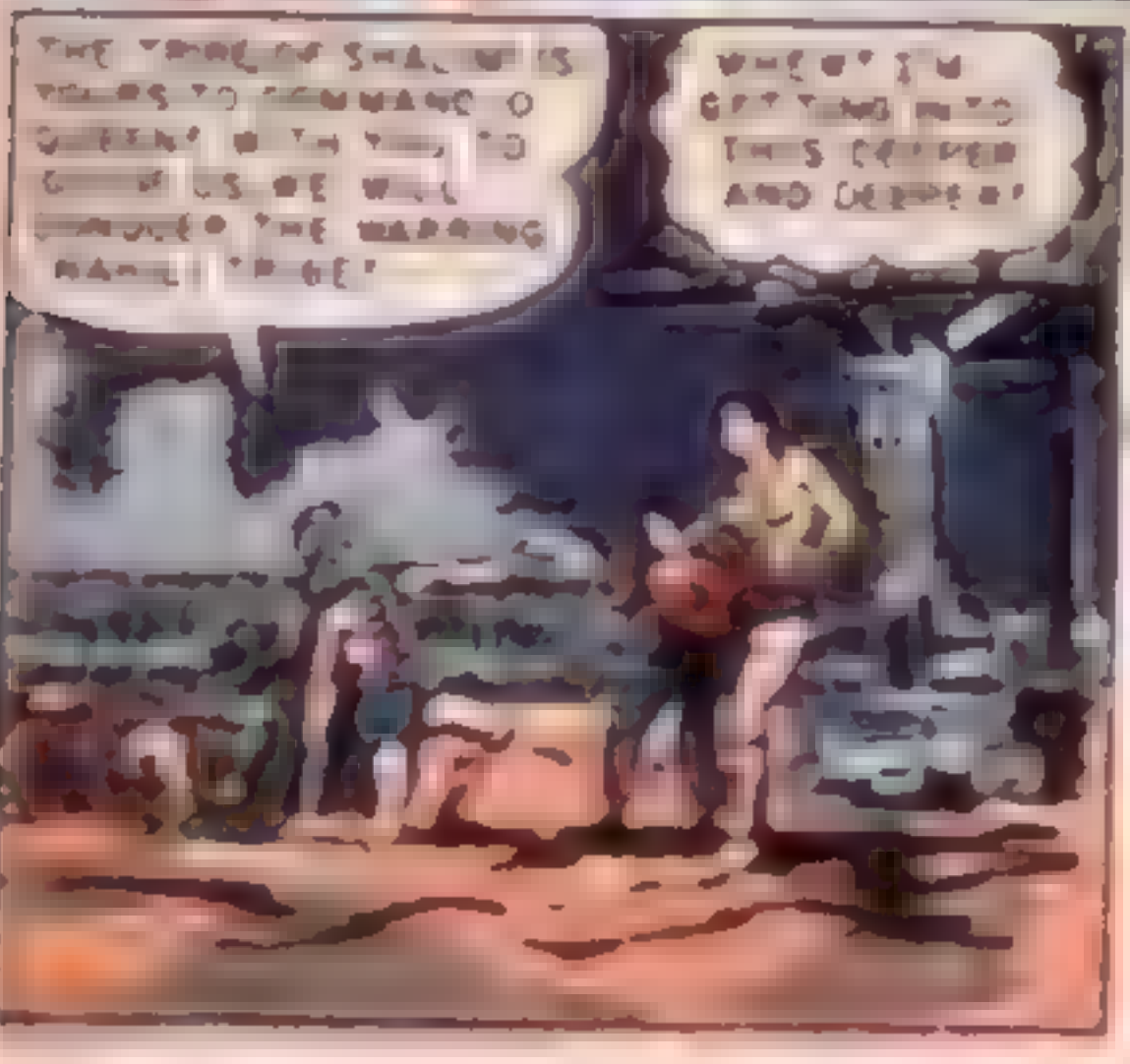
MOON GIRL

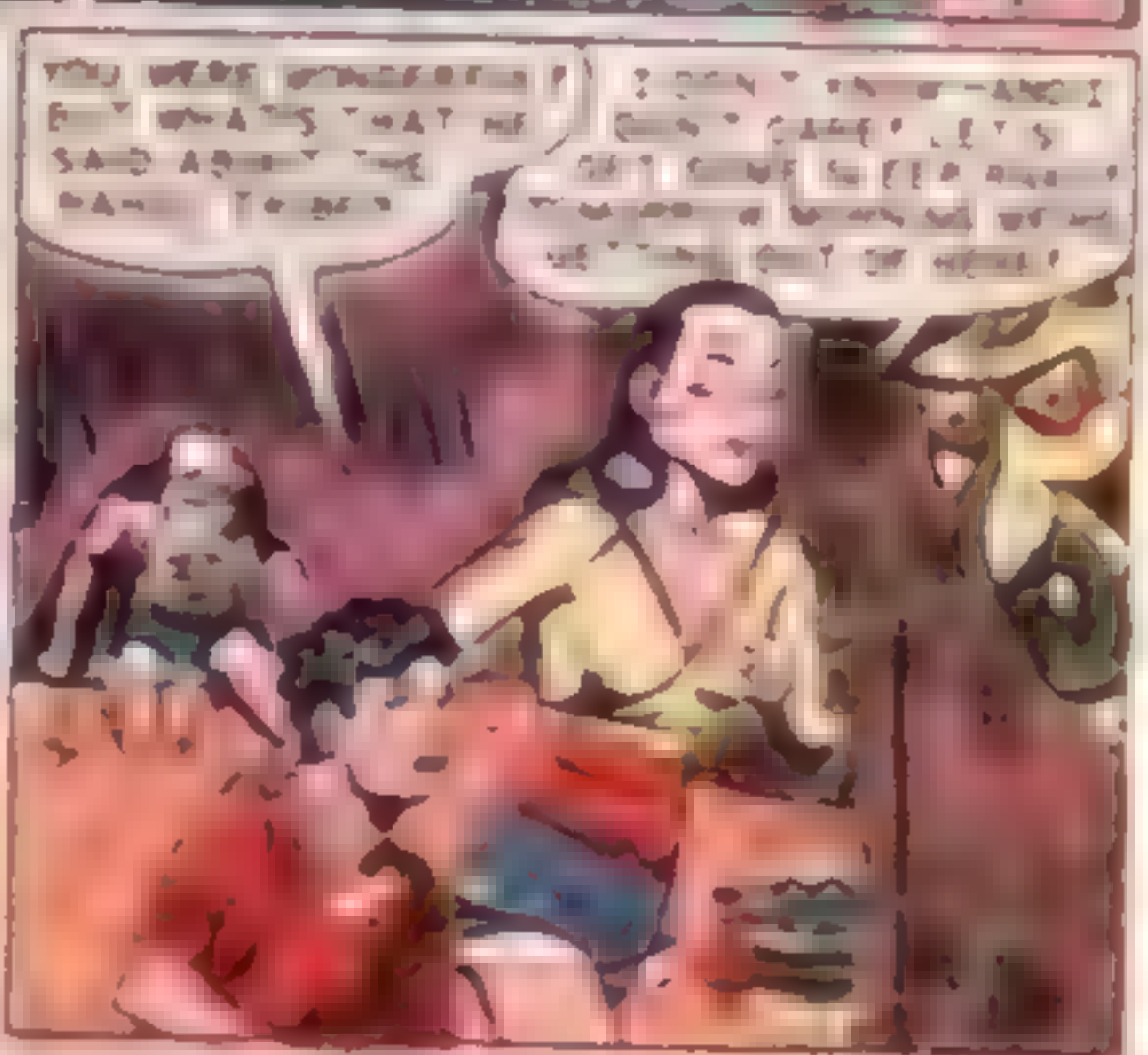

SOME RIGHT AHEAD! LET ME STRETCH!
THAT'S IT, MOON GIRL! BE SMART NOW!
RAAASH

I CAN'T PLAY HIDE AND SEEK WITH YOU FOREVER! MIGHT AS WELL GET DOWN TO BUSINESS!

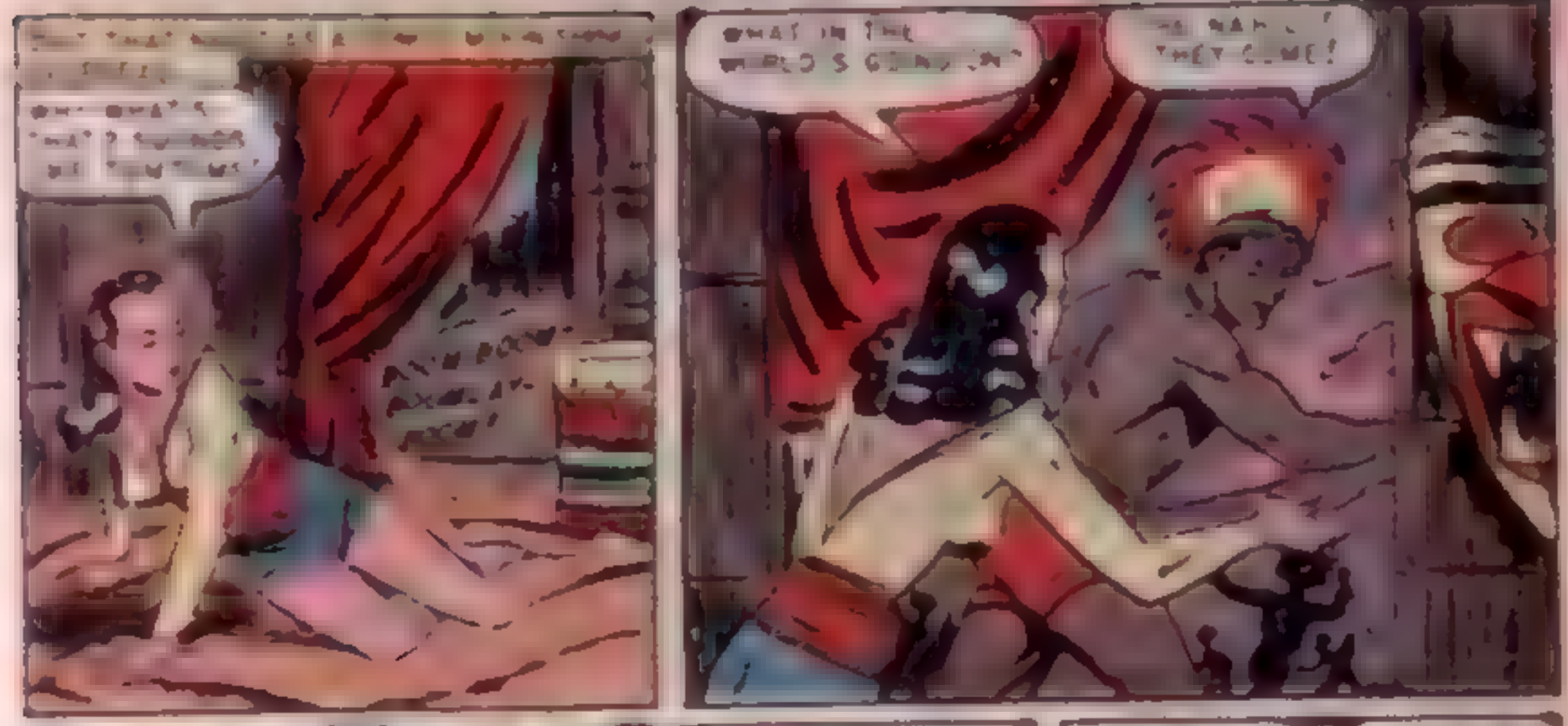

LET'S SEE HOW WELL YOU DO W THE FOUR BREATHING APPARATUS AND ONE!
LOOK! TIME HAS RUN BY THE THREAT! YOUTH SHE IS THE MIGHTIEST OF MORTALS! GET THE NET! QUICK!


IN THE SPACE OF A FEW SECONDS, THE
HOLD ENOUGH ANYONE TO VANQUISH!
I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GIVE A FEW LESSONS IN

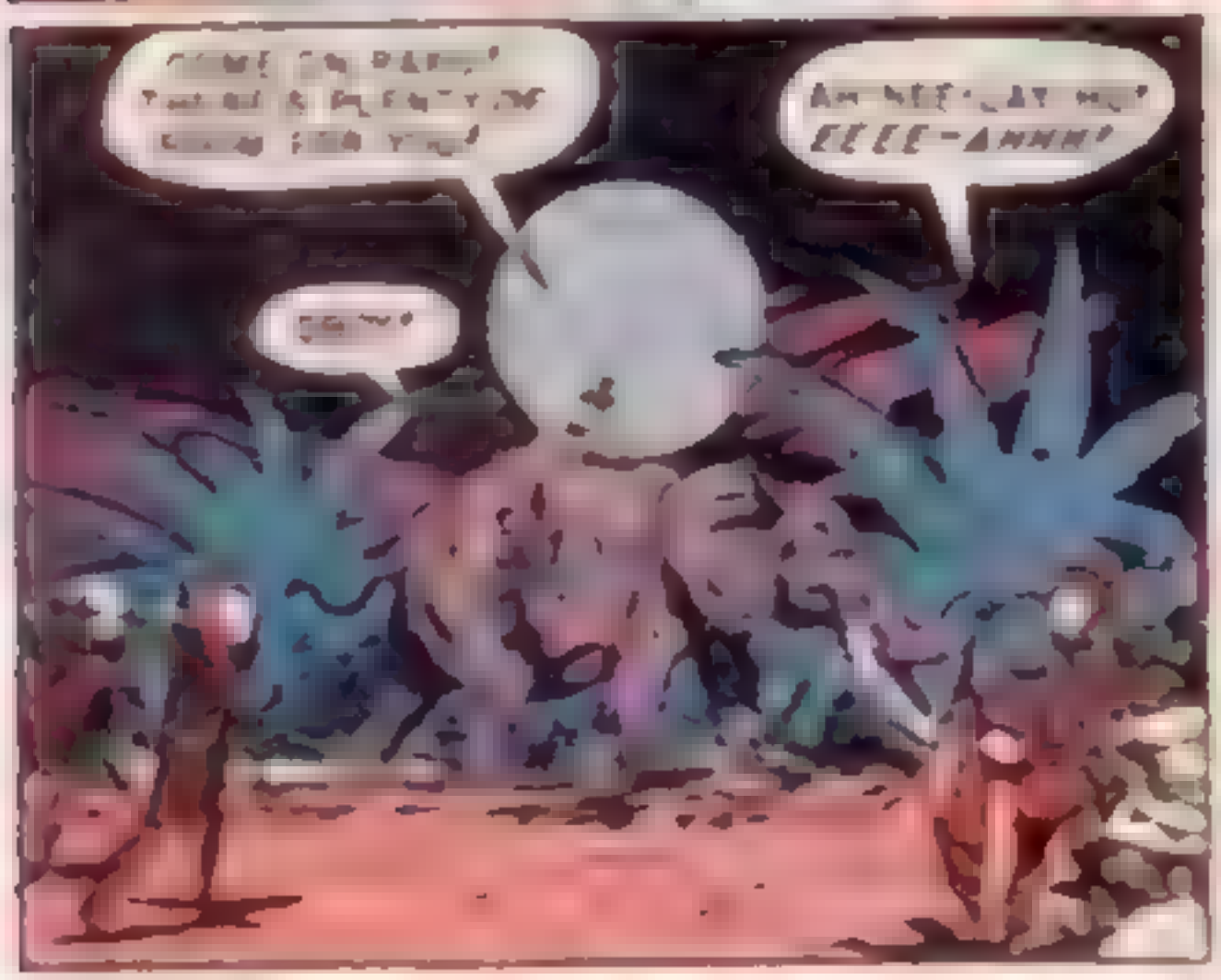

THE TRIBE OF SHALOM IS TRULY TO REMAIN QUEENS OF THE VOID, TO GUARD US WE WILL INVOKE THE WARNING NAMED "BAGE"
WHERE I AM GETTING INTO THIS DEEPER AND DEEPER?

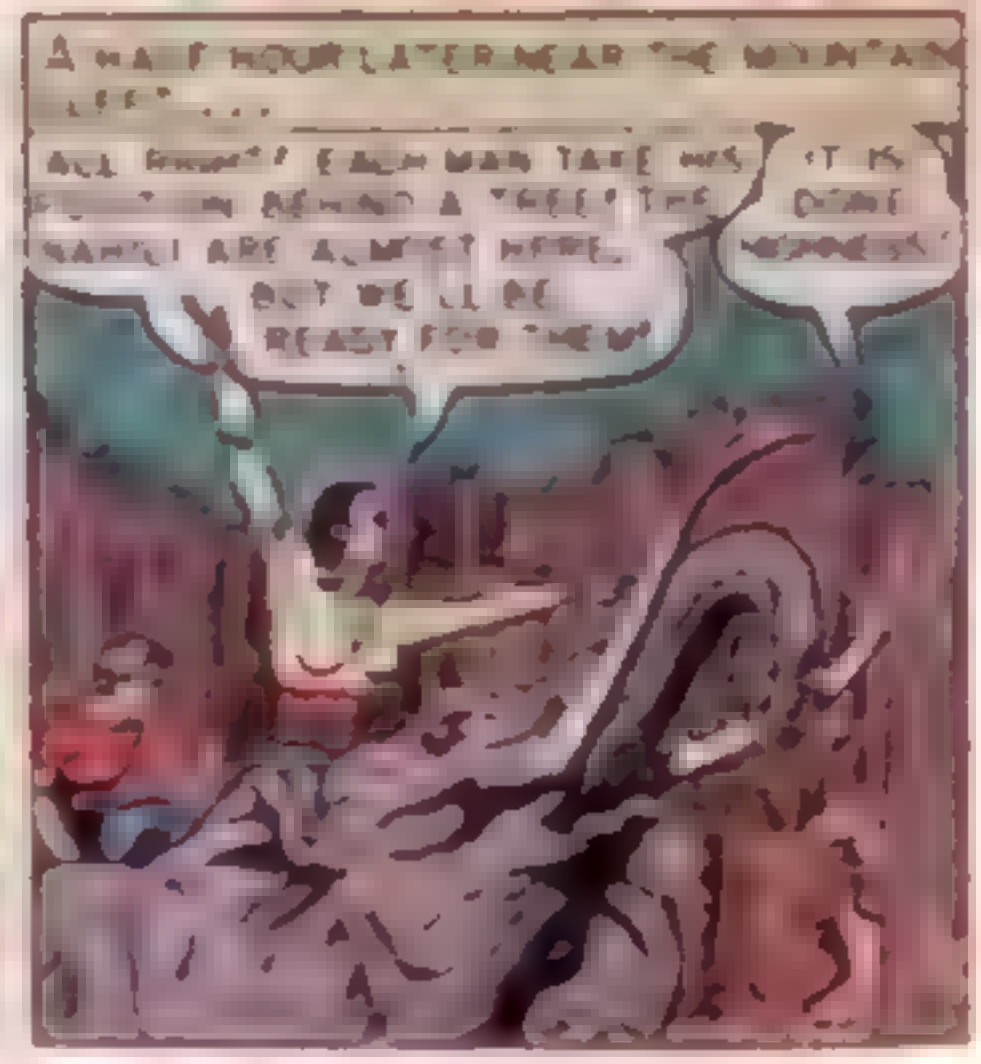

YOU WERE SPEAKING OF BAGE! WHAT IS THAT HE SAID ABOUT THE NAME?
I DON'T KNOW AND I DON'T CARE! LET'S GET SOME HELP AROUND HERE!

MOON GIRL

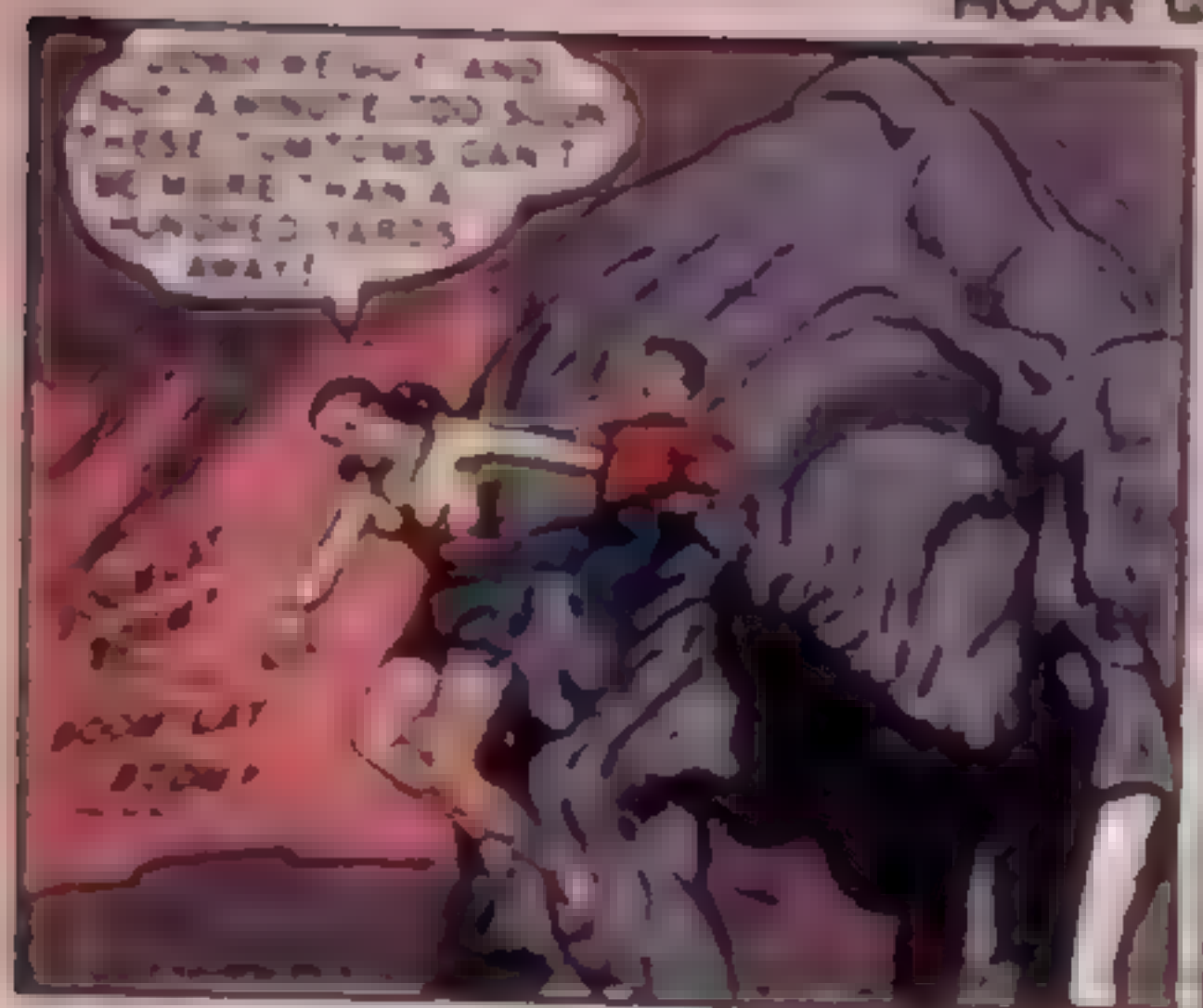

WHAT IN THE WORLD'S GOING ON?
THEY COME!

HURRY, BAKU! IT'S HER! I MAYN'T BE THE REAL QUEEN OF THIS TRIBE, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO STAND BY AND SEE MURDERERS OF PEOPLE MURDERED!
THEY WILL ARRIVE BY THE MOUNTAIN CLIFF! IT IS THAT WAY!
THEN WE'LL MEET THEM ONE THERE!


AH-EE-LAY HU! EEEE-AHHH!


A HALF HOUR LATER NEAR THE MOUNTAIN CLIFF...
ALL RIGHT! EACH MAN TAKE HIS STATION BEHIND A TREE! THE NAMOLI ARE ALMOST HERE, BUT WE'LL BE READY FOR THEM!
IT IS DONE MASTER!

MOON GIRL


BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

HERE THEY COME!
NOOO—RAN! DESTROY THE SHALIM ENEMY!

COME OUT SHALIM! THE BATTLE'S ON!
EEE—YAH—YAH! WE COME!

NOT SO FAST! WE DON'T WANT ANY UNINVITED GUESTS IN SHALIM!
EEEE—AHH! THE WHITE SHE-DEVIL HAS GREAT STRENGTH!

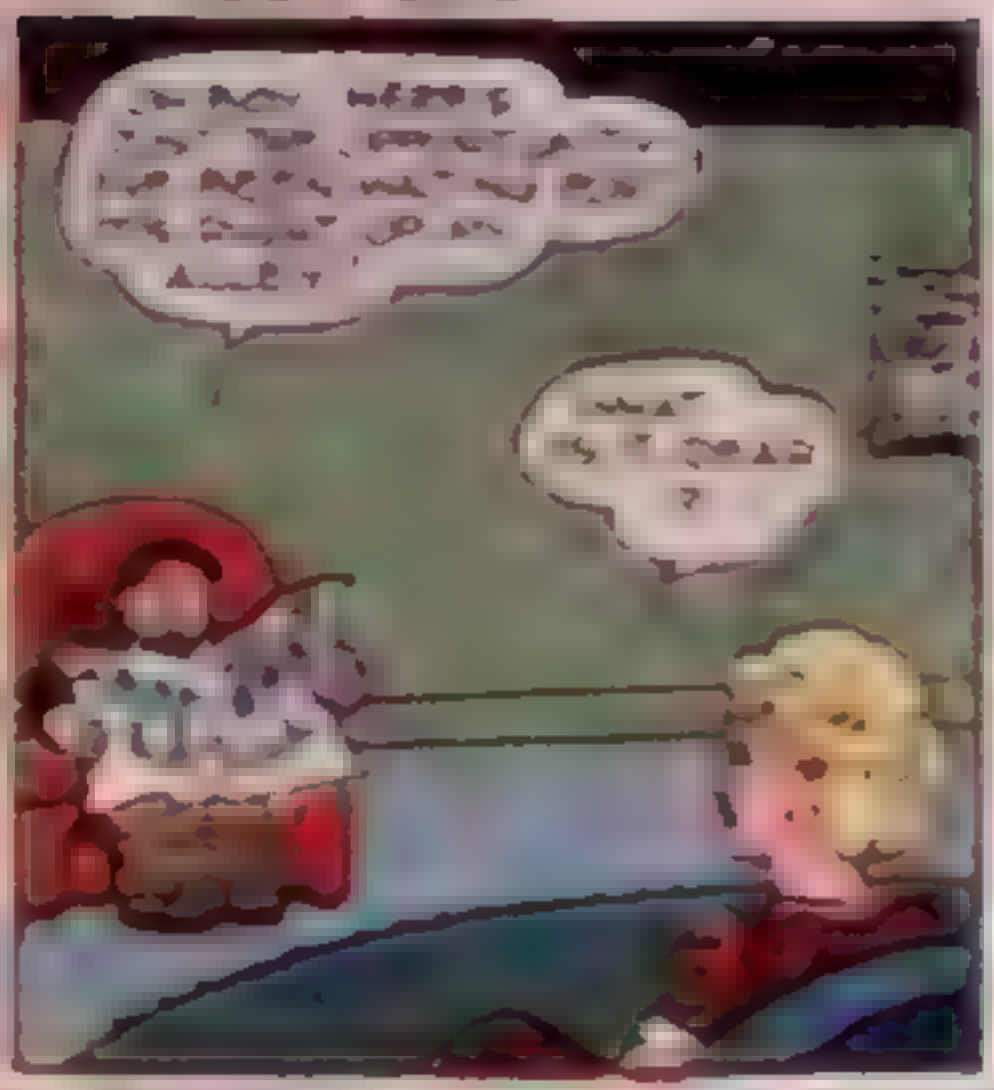
AS THE BATTLE RAGES AROUND HIM, RAN'S PLAN IS FRUSTRATED.
HA-LO! DEATH FOR THE SHALIM-BOY!
NOT-NOT!

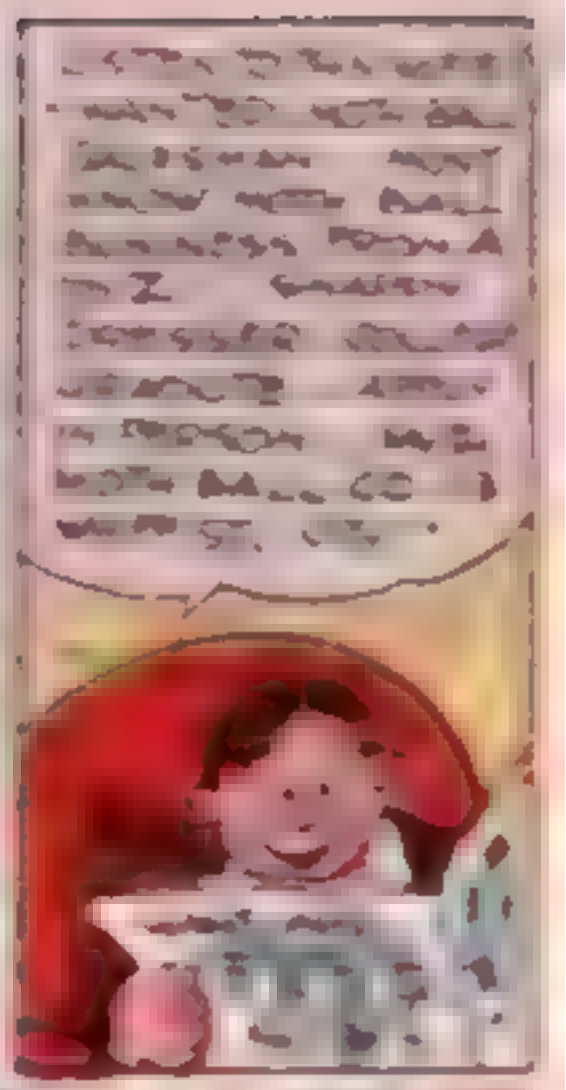
AND FROM NOWHERE COMES— FROM?
THE LEOPARD!
GRRRRR!

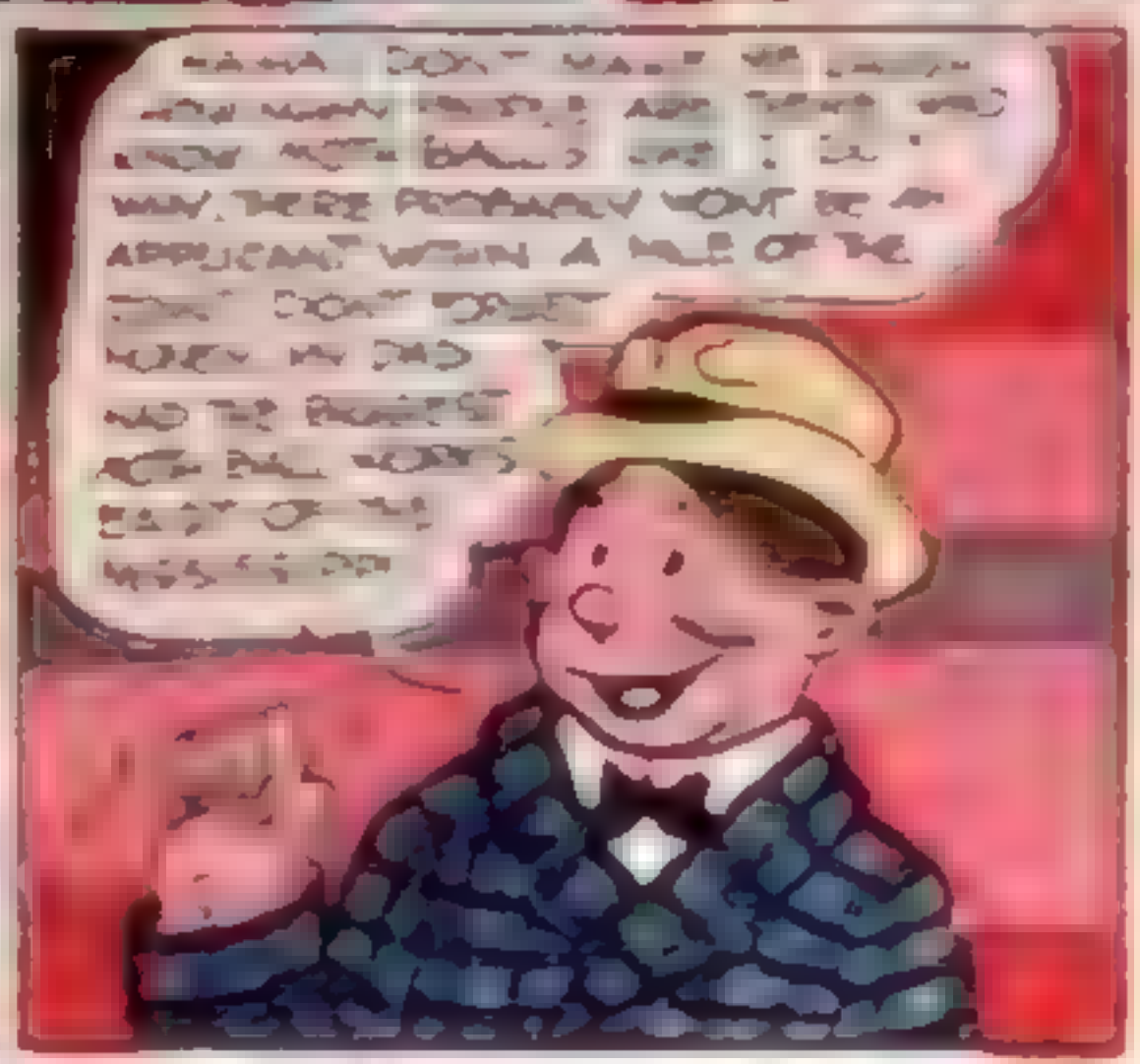
HELP! PUT ME DOWN! WHERE IS HE TAKING ME?

MOON GIRL

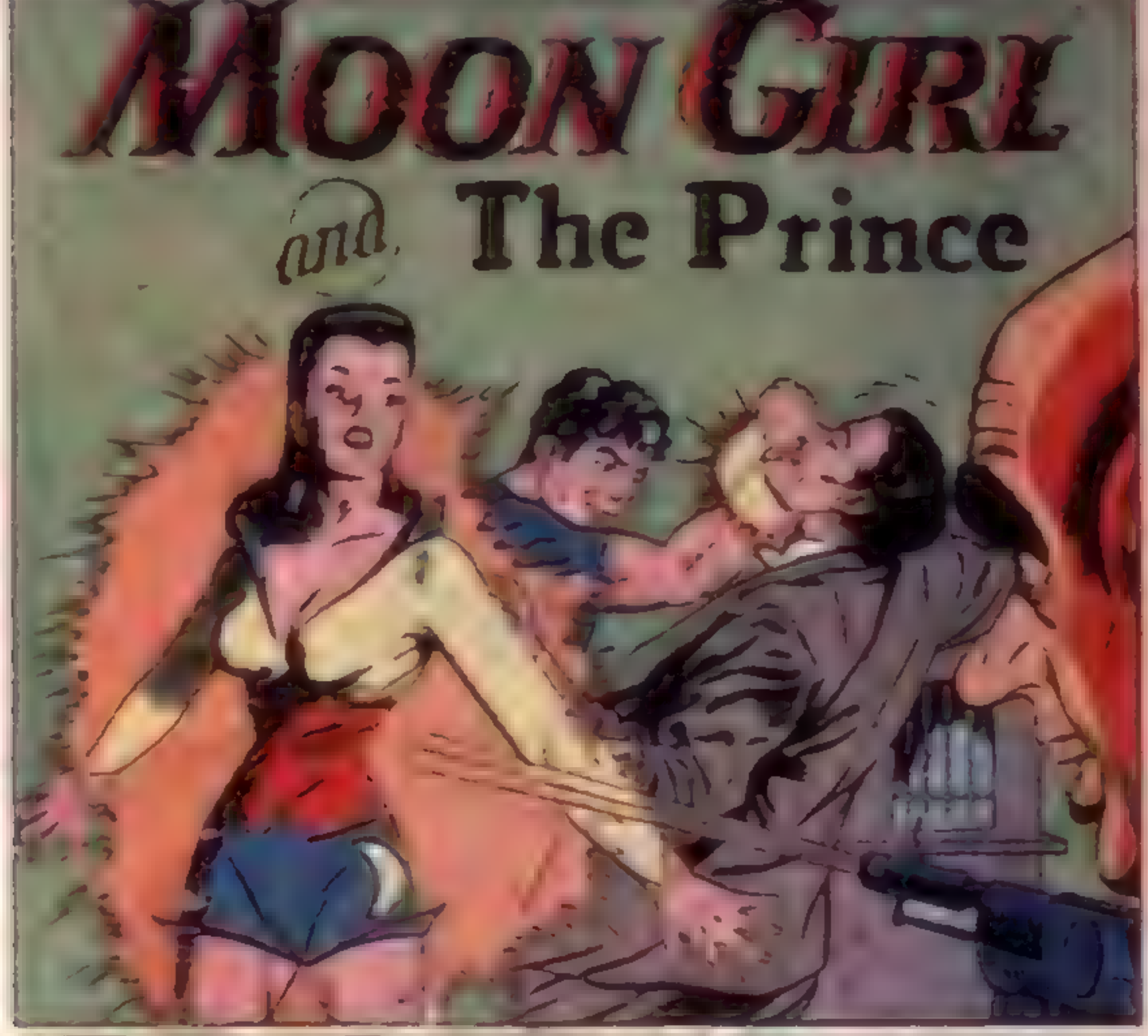
OLD MAN WINTER

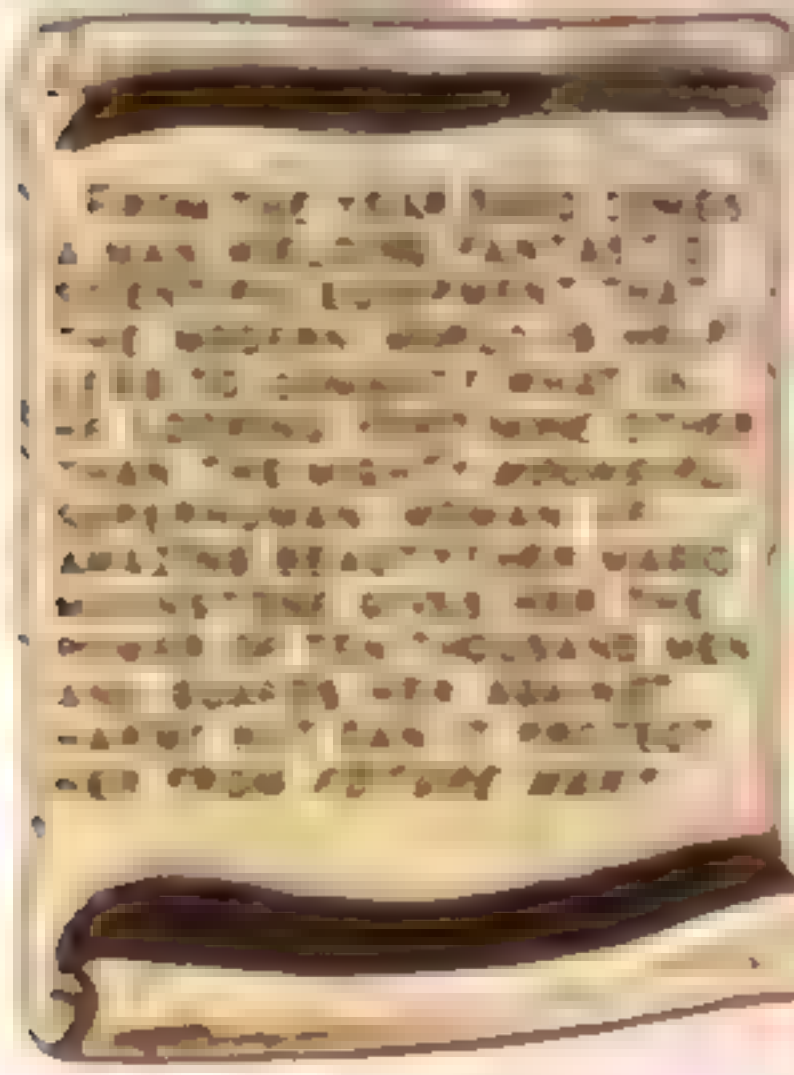


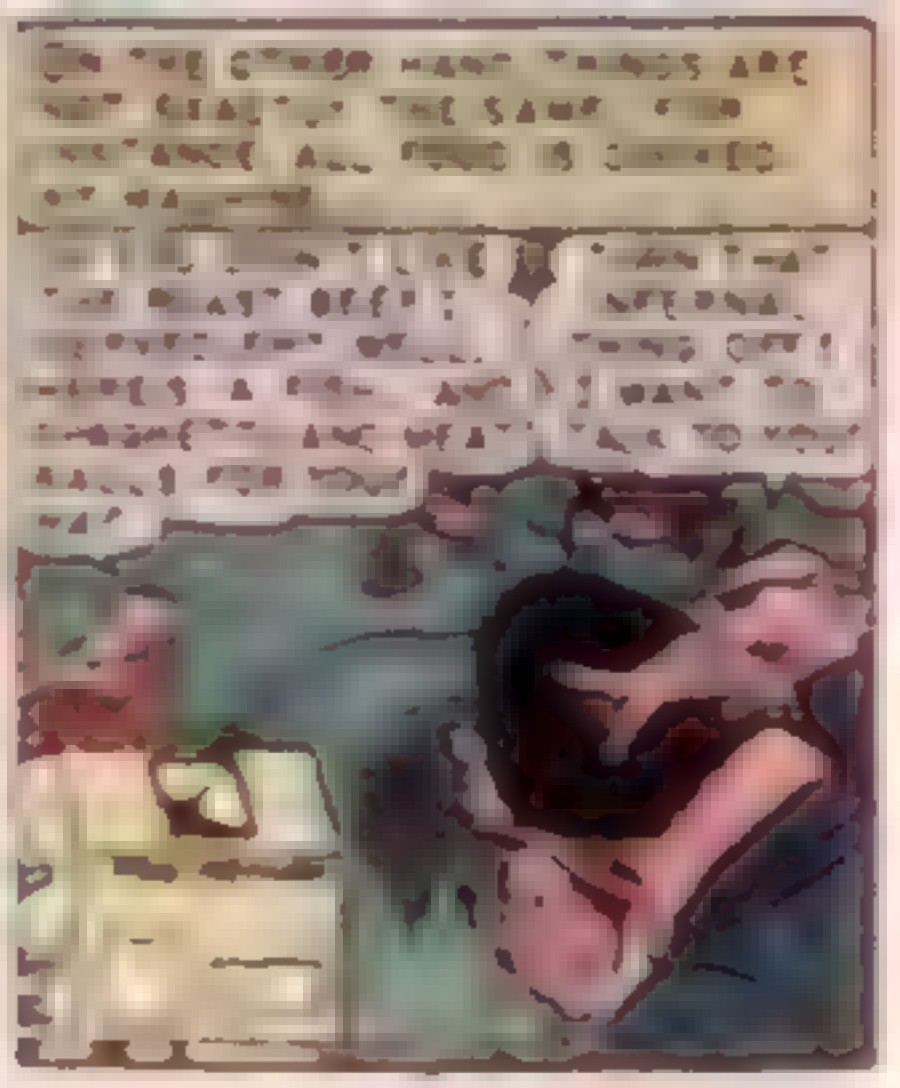




MOON GIRL and The Prince







YOU'RE SICK OF EVERYTHING LATELY? IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT HERE, GET OUT!

LOOK AT THIS PLACE — MADE IT THE BIGGEST A MAN'S GOT NO MORE OF A MAN THAN A SOLDIER!

FILM LIBRARY

MOON GIRL

MOON GIRL

MOON GIRL

THE TOOTHPICK TRAIL!

SYNOPSIS: Fred Hill is on the trail of the Big Money Gang, which has been pestering counties for money throughout the neighborhood for the past few weeks. Following an old hermit who has just collected a dozen twenty dollar bills, Fred sneaks off the highway and crouches behind a tree watching. In a small clearing a few yards away is the Gang's car. A big chested woman [illegible] Fred's foot and gives his hiding place away. The armed counterfeiters proceed to move in on him . . .

"Over there, Executive Director Pete shadow Fred some and see if" a low voice heard in the night.

Overhead could be heard the cracking of branches as they swayed in the cold breeze. A bitter icy wind whipped through the trees. His bright red hair prevented him the cold by the woman can find him, hunched silently as a stone statue behind the greatest trunk of an old tree. It was so dark here that he found it hard to believe he was only a few yards off the state highway. Herein the dense woods he felt as though he were hundreds of — ons from the comforts of civilization.

He could see the men coolly searching through the undergrowth. And then where he crouched he was hidden but as darkness that to them, he hoped he the two would! be suffered as a large in them. Fred's mouth turned strangely dry as he saw one of the men raise his hand and 'wind himself' swing straight into the barrel of a big automatic. It was aimed between the eyes.

"Hold up, there" another voice rasped in the darkness silence. "Whatta matter you, two guys nuts? A curse and now will bring out the whole ramped Police Force. Come on and get him but no shooting!"

The one who had spoken was a huge hulk of a man, obviously the leader of the gang. With a considerable move he snatched the gun from the hand of the counterfeiter. In the split second of surprise which followed as the three glanced uneasily at their watch a shadowy form slithered away from them and crashed between the trees in desperate haste. Cautiously avoiding the dry twigs underfoot, yet racing with all the speed in his command, Fred Hill fled through the brush, he knew the men scouring side and in grim [illegible] but he had not them by the time being, at least.

Fred stumbled and almost lost his balance . . . but it gave him an idea. He bent down, picked up a heavy smooth rock, which he aimed into the woods with all his strength. He heard it distinctly as it crashed in the distance [illegible] Come on," a voice cried. "He must have gone this way . . . I hear heard him."

FRED PAUSED long enough to wipe the cold sweat from his face. It seemed a long time to him. His idea had worked. He could hear the men plunging on, behind their huge backs. They crashed through the undergrowth toward the spot where the stone had landed.

Fred turned and ran off in the opposite direction. He ducked back to the car, glancing behind over his shoulder in the direction. He [illegible] a dusky black object loomed in the dim [illegible] of moonlight that filtered between the trees. Fred raced through the tall grass and dropping down on all fours he crawled under the car.

They would [illegible] of looking right by the spot to himself. And the tall grass should make a good [illegible] cape.

Fred shivered as he lay cramped and waiting underneath the car. He wondered how long it would be before the gang gave up the search and came back to the car.

Just then heavy footsteps padded back in the direction.

"He gone on on this" a voice muttered. "I should thought him when we had him. He probably heard everything we said. I also knows we're on guns that been passing that bill around. He'll spread the word as to [illegible] by ya know we're gonna be rounds up as many of our [illegible]

The tall stranger [illegible] in his right hand. Fred [illegible] the whole underneath the car [illegible] where I placed that phoney twenty dollar bill.

"I guess," said the other voice. "He sounds been more [illegible]

The men climbed into the car and the motor roared into life. As the car started Fred quickly left his hiding place and crawled onto the spare wheel at the back of the car. They backed out,

to the state highway then swerved and roared away down the road. Clinging to the spare wheel with one hand, Fred reached into his pocket. The handful of wooden toothpicks was still there — the toothpicks he had picked up at the dining car.

Every few yards they sped along the dark road Fred dropped a white wooden toothpick. This was the trail Fred had promised to leave for his G-Man pal, Special Agent Mel Harris. Just a few minutes before when Fred had left the dining car to rail the train, he had called Mel and this was the plan they had agreed upon. It wouldn't be enough to nab the gang. He had to nail the mob to the bidout. For the gang operated so cleverly that the F. B. I. had been able to build up nothing against them. There wasn't a shred of evidence that would hold up in court.

Suddenly the car came to a stop before a tavern called "Joe's Tavern." The doors opened and six crooks swarmed out. Before Fred knew what was happening he was seized by a couple of pairs of rough hands.

"Just a little precaution we always take" snarled the gang leader. "We always look behind the car to see if anybody got the sure idea of trying to follow us, see? Our kite calls Jerry. And we'll break in close the road. We got a little business on our hands."

"Okay, boss." A thug prodded Fred toward the door of Joe's Tavern. Someone kicked the door open. Fred felt himself pushed inside. The bartender, a thin wiry man with purplish lips, glanced at the door. Fred knew the thug behind him must have given the bartender some sign because suddenly the man relaxed. "Easy everybody. It's a stick-up, I'm sure."

The two watery-eyed people at the tables got up and moved slowly in the direction of the washroom. Fred was shoved viciously toward a rear staircase.

"Downstairs — and fast" snarled the thug. "Don't make me have to push ya down. It wouldn't be so healthy for ya, see?"

Fred glanced down the open staircase. He agreed with the thug. It WOULDN'T be very healthy. At the foot of the staircase he paused to glance at the array of machinery. His heart thumped wildly as he surveyed the collection of printing presses and boxes of chemicals and inks. This must be the headquarters of the counterfeit gang. This was the place the F. B. I. had been searching for for many months.

Footsteps were coming down the steps. The thug turned to see who it was. Off-guard for a split second, he never knew what hit him, as Fred beat his head and shoulders and rammed into the unsuspecting thug like a charging bull. The thug went to the floor with a loud groan, half-grunt.

Just as Fred reached for the thug's gun . . . a shot rang out. Chips flew from the cellar floor, inches from Fred's outstretched hand. He recoiled.

"I wouldn't try dat if I was you" the leader said. He had come to the bottom of the spiral staircase two other thugs standing just behind him.

"I'm not gonna shoot ya here, cause I don't like dead bodies lyin' around. They sometimes cause dangerous evidence. Knuckles and Mac, take the guy down to da river."

The gunmen stepped toward Fred and the leader swelled his gun.

Suddenly there was a shrieked cry from above them.

The leader looked startled. "That's Al, the bartender" he rasped. "What's up, I wonder?"

"Your NUMBER, me!" came a voice from the top of the staircase. It was the G-Man, Mel Harris. Fred almost yelled with relief . . . and joy.

Just then the leader whirled, his gun poised toward Mel. Blackly, Fred surged forward. He swung at the leader's head . . . the shot went wild.

Before the other thugs knew what was occurring Mel slid down the bannister and plowed his fist solidly in their faces. The leader whirled and with a savage oath he plowed his fist solidly in Fred's face. Fred went down as if he had been poleaxed. Before the leader could recover he found his wrist in the vise-like grip of the G-Man.

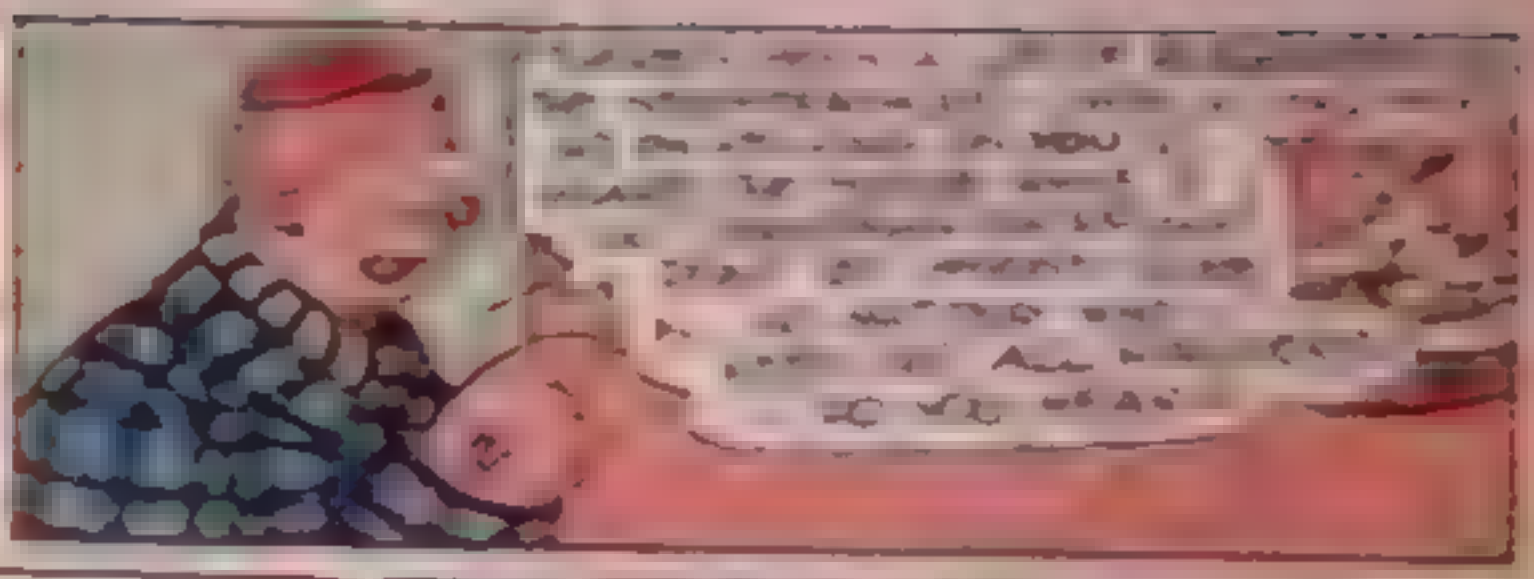
"That's a good boy!" said Mel, as the crook's gun slipped from his fingers and clattered to the floor.

Fred staggered to his feet, punching wildly. He was dazed by the leader's punch, but he was anxious to get back into the fight.

"That's easy, kid!" said Mel, smiling. "It's all over because of YOU. We've captured a ring of counterfeiters that's been giving the F. B. I. a lot of trouble for months. You're an ace, Freddy — an ACE!"

THE END

BIG SHOT

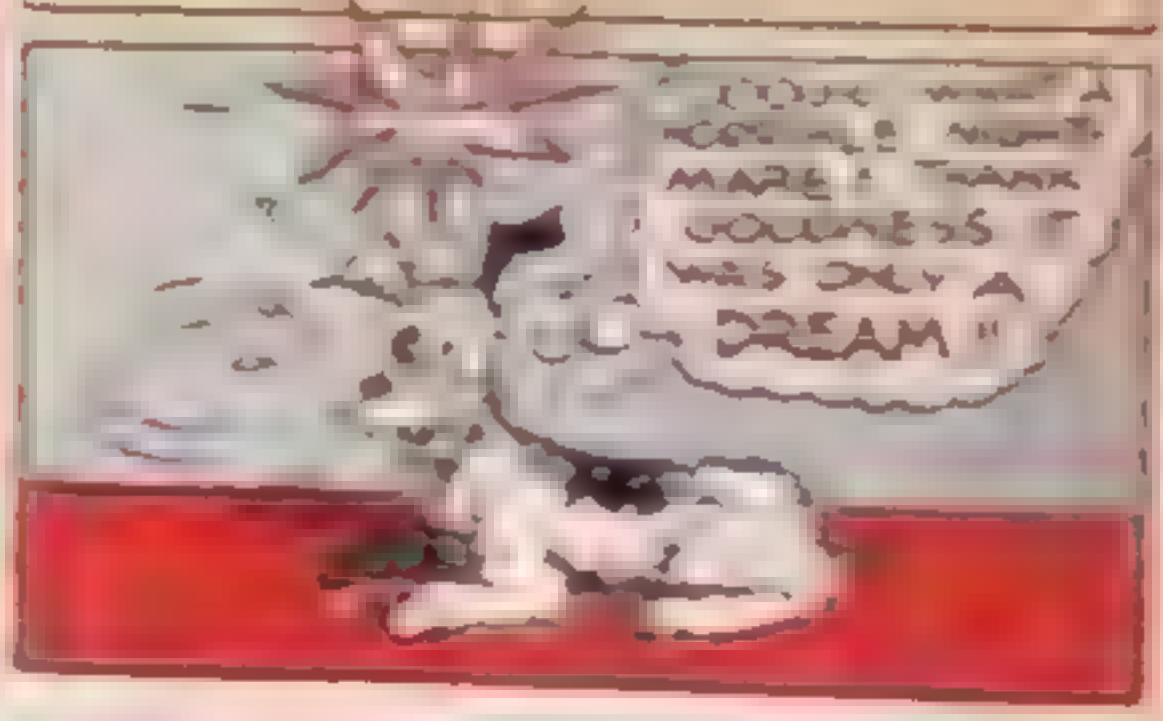


BOY! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

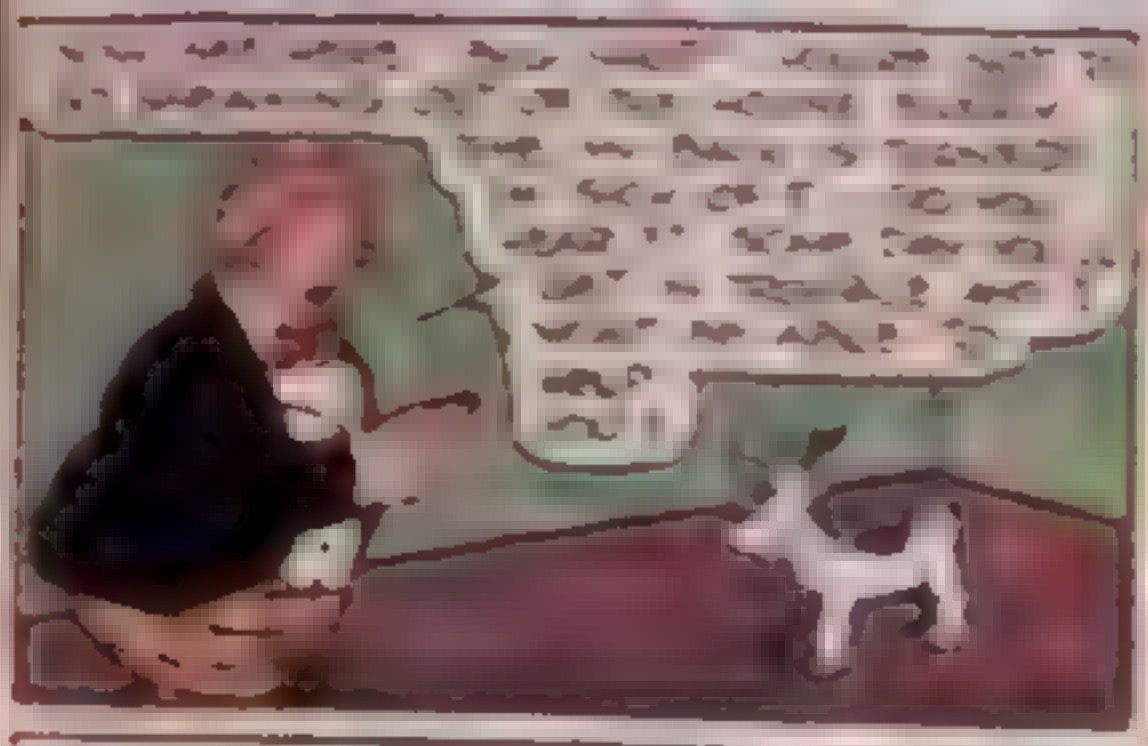
?

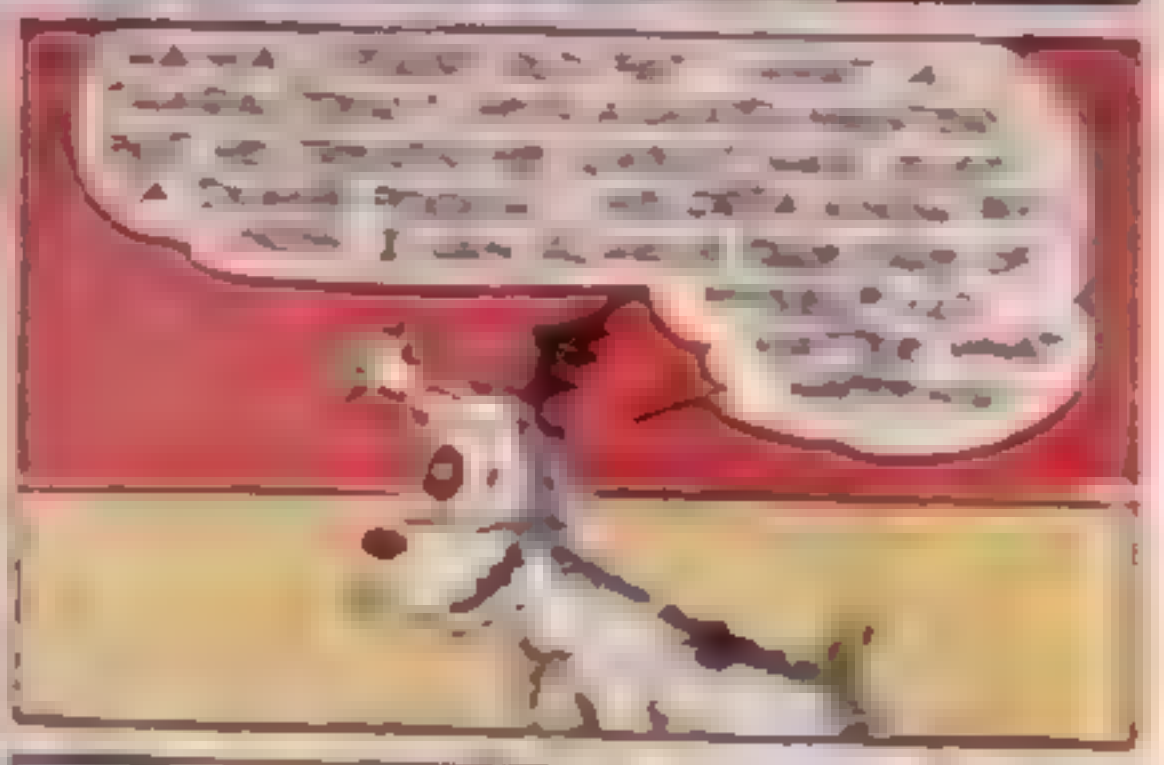
HELP!

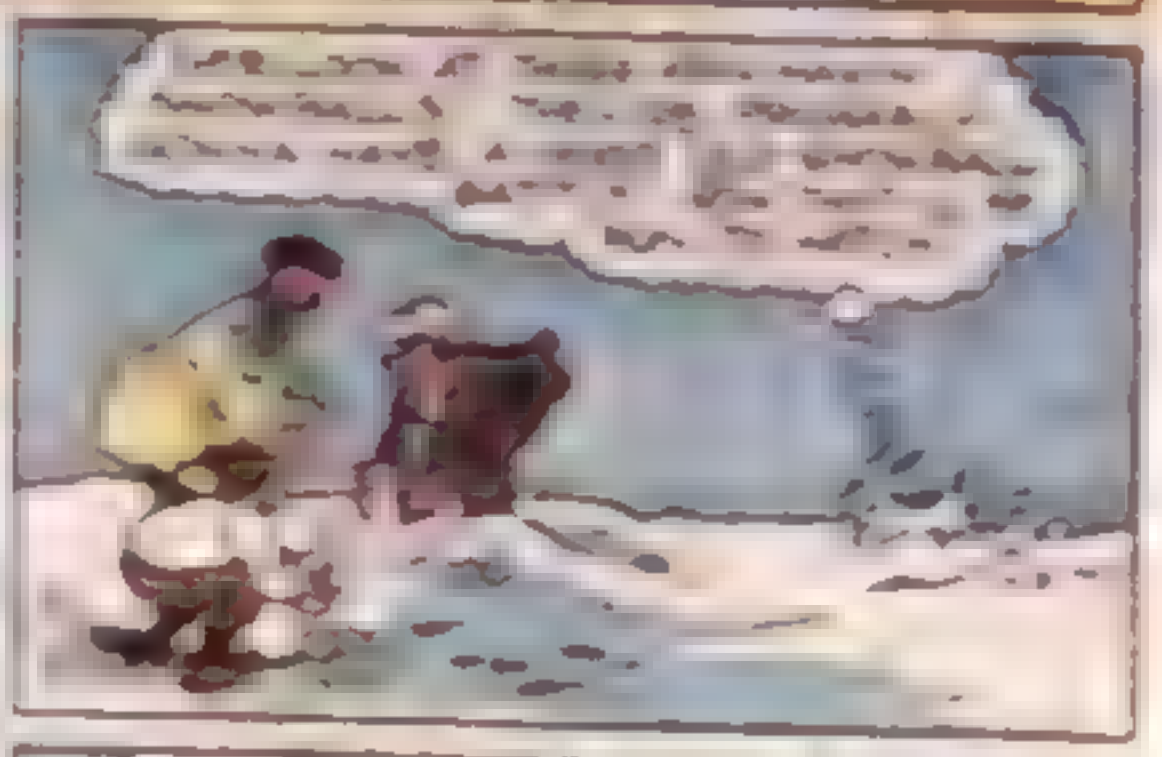
HELP!!


(YOU WILL A GOOD NIGHT MARE! THANK GOODNESS IT WAS ONLY A DREAM!!

BLAST

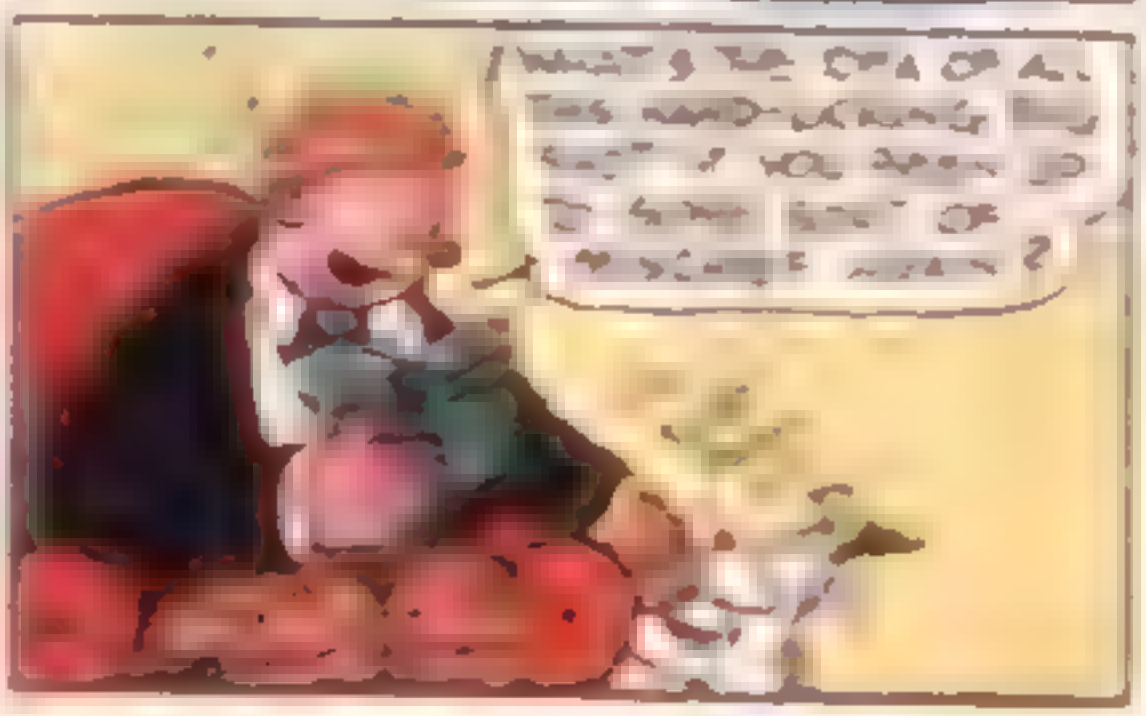






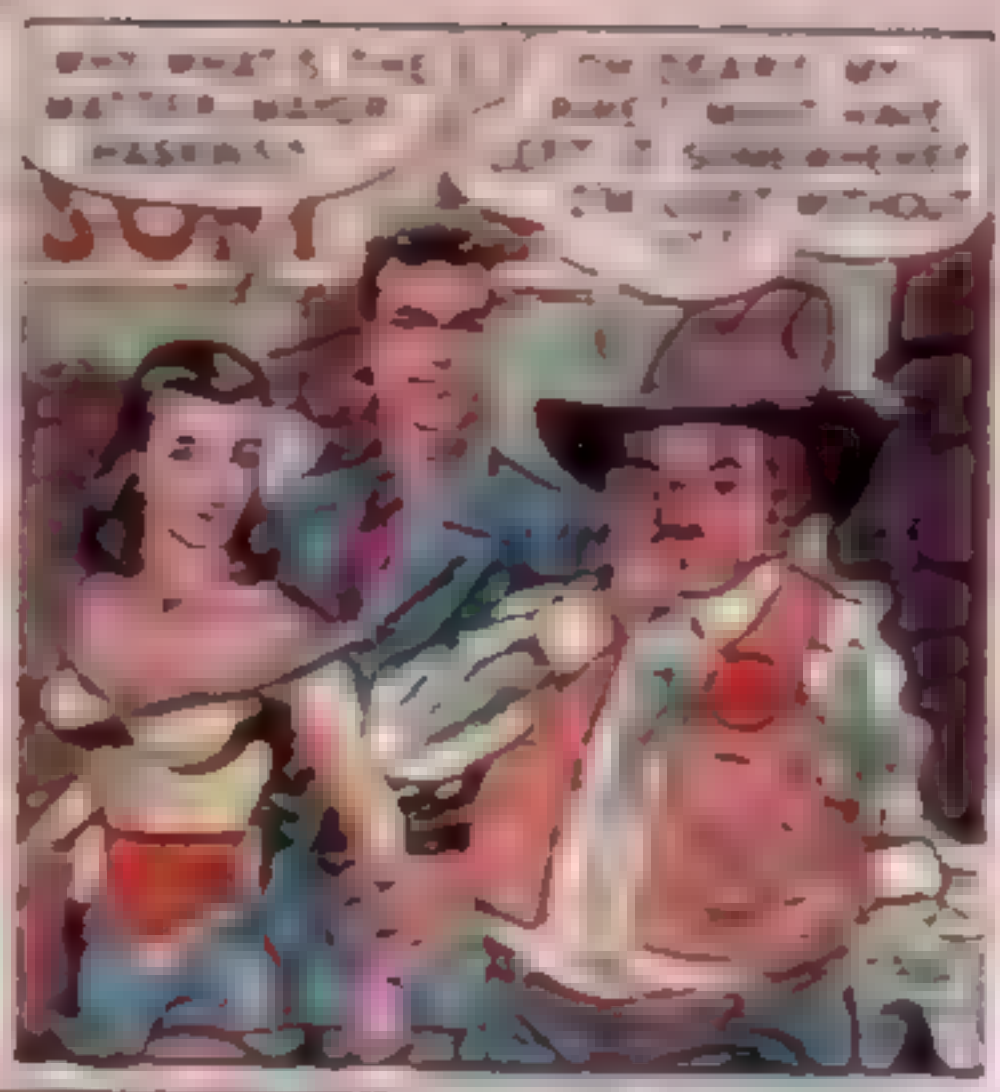
HEY FELLERS LOOK WHAT'S HERE !
OH BOY A LIVE TARGET !

HAW

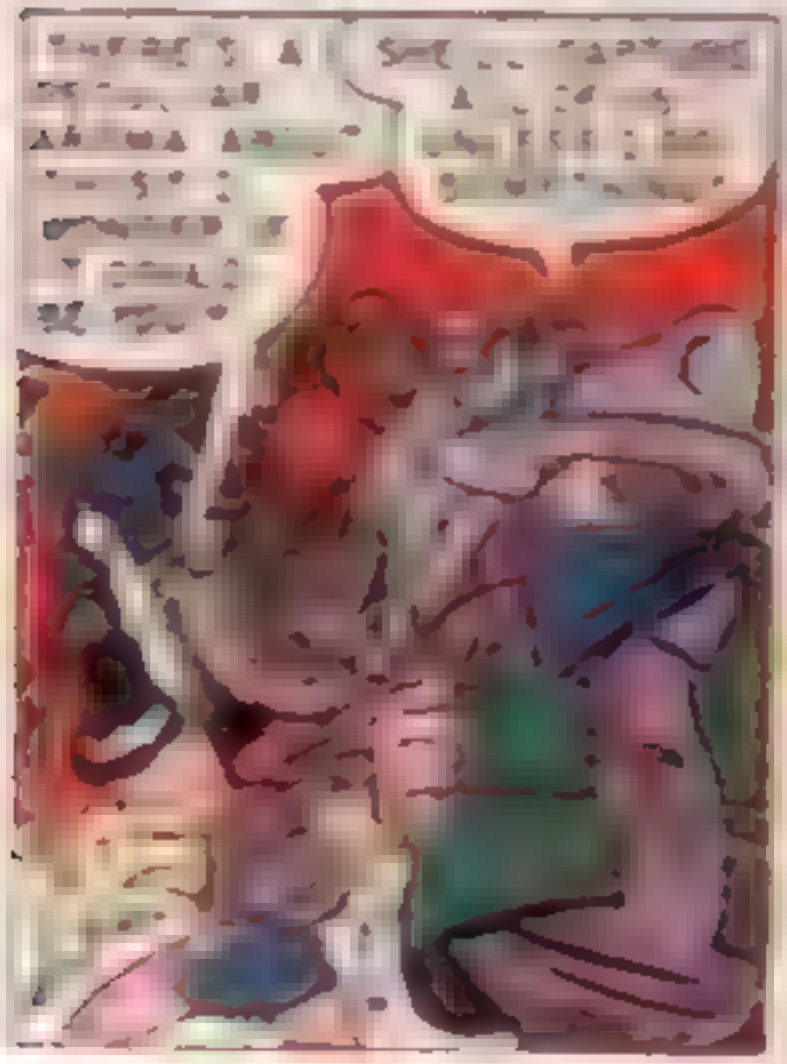


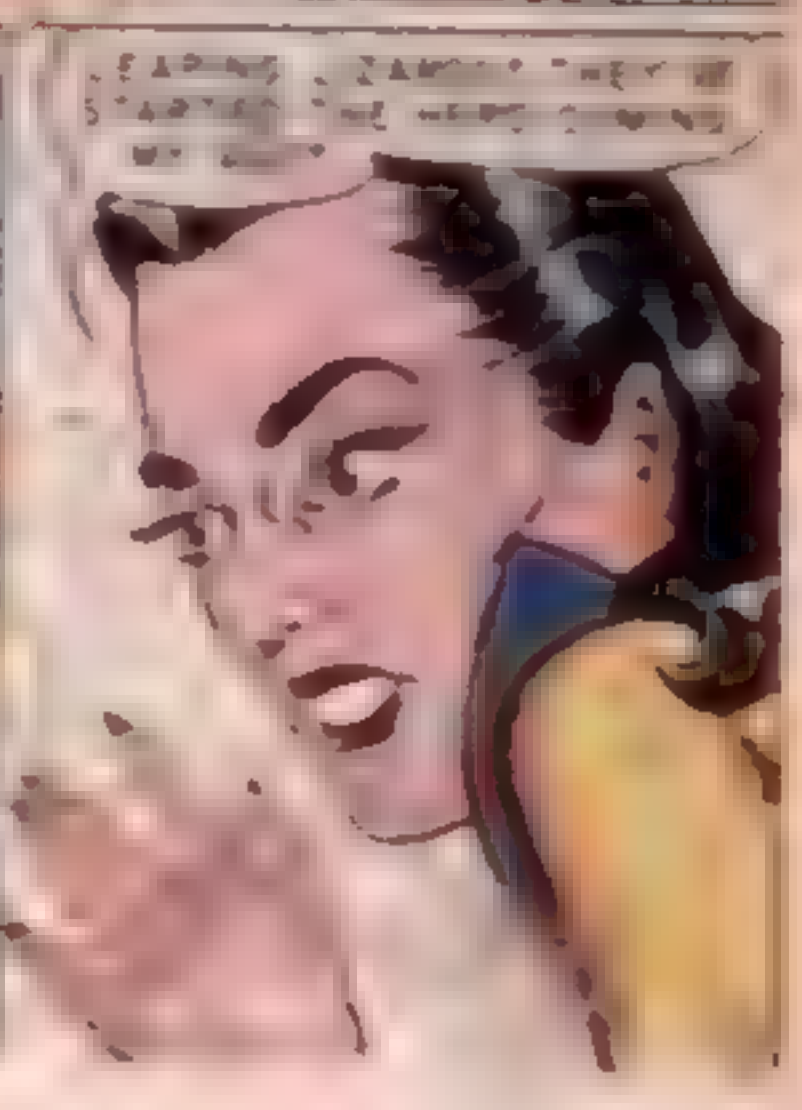
MOON GIRL

MOON GIRL



MOON GIRL



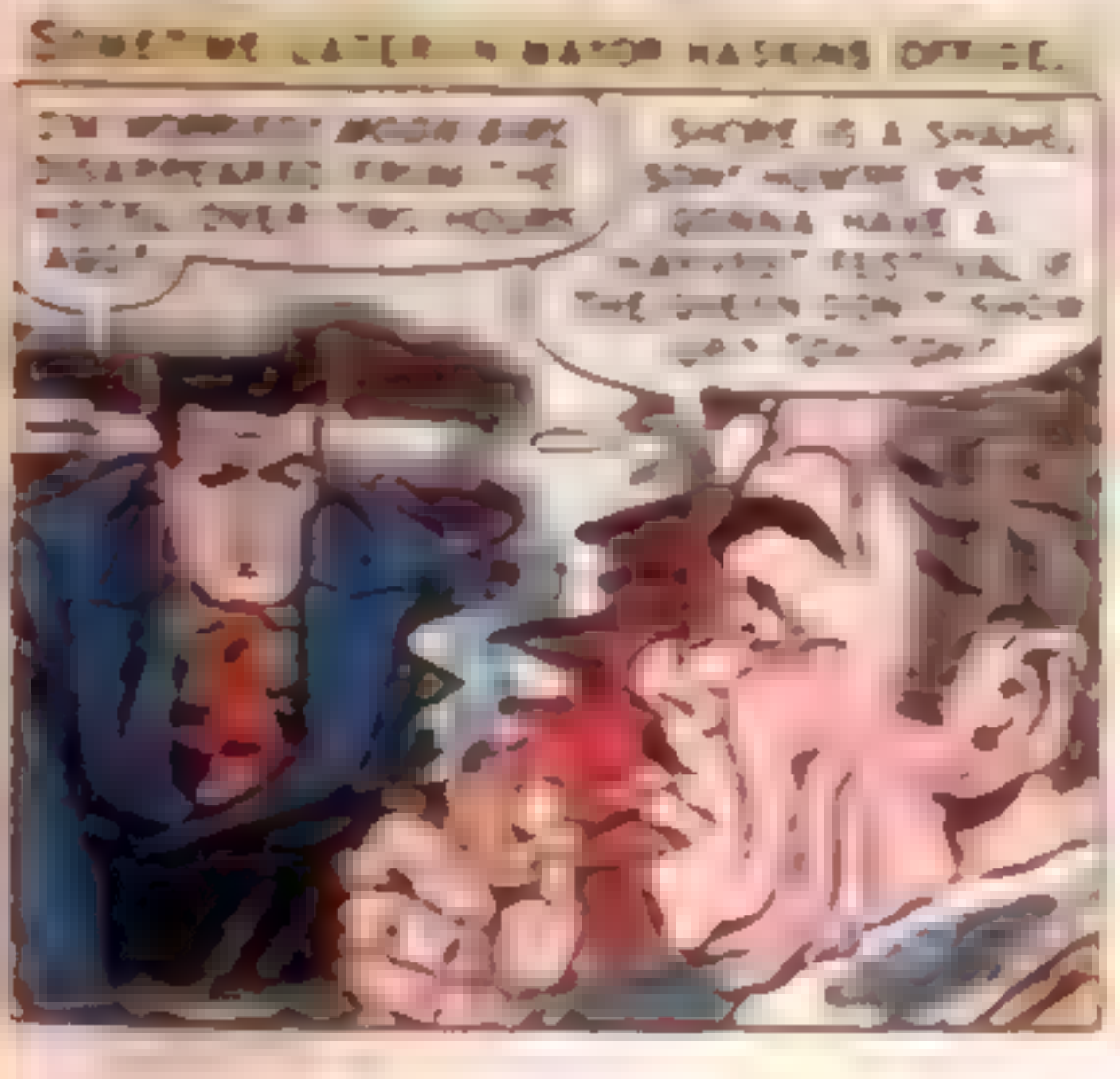


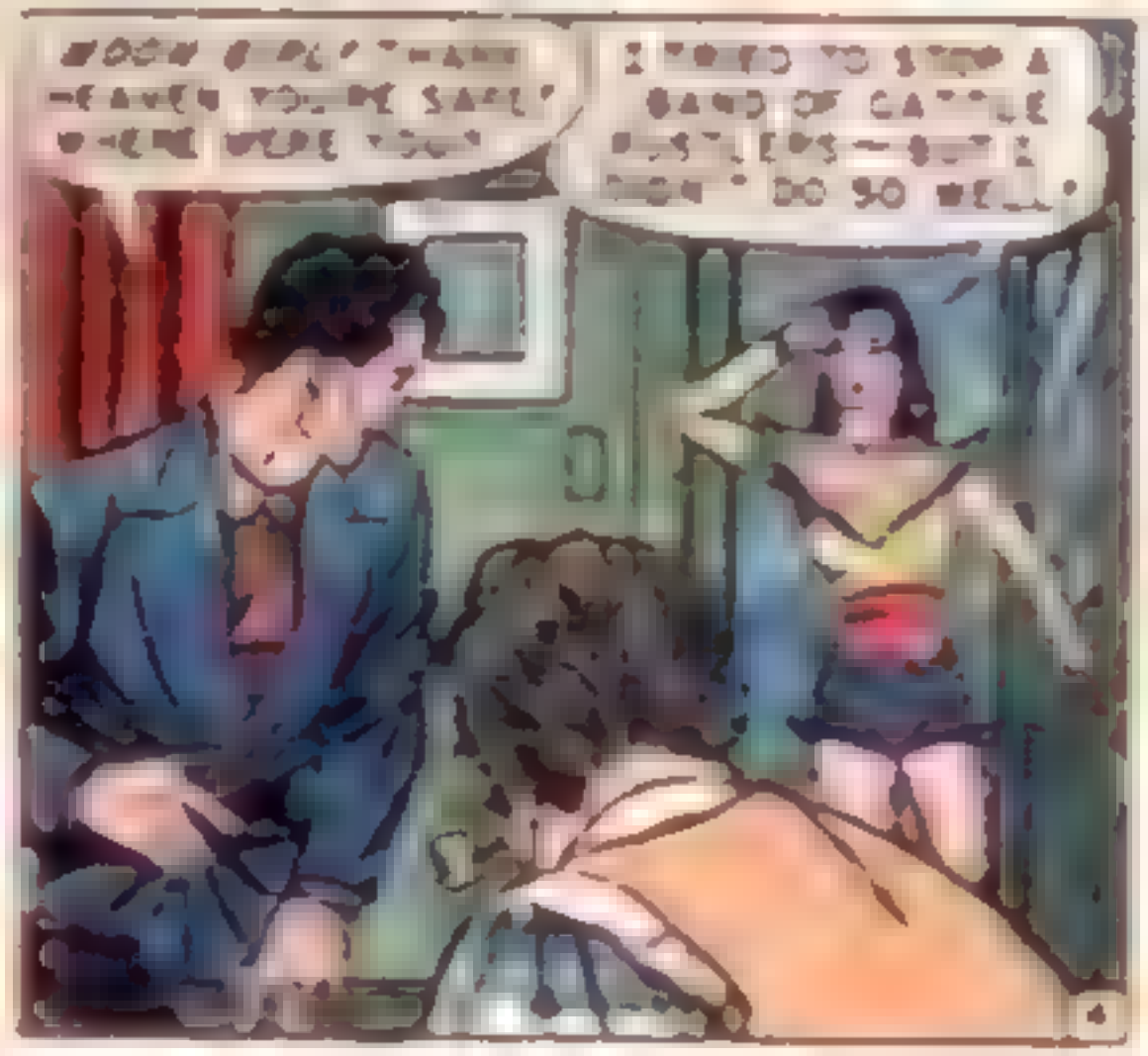
THEY'RE STEERS, DEAR. LIKE THEY WEAR BUSINESS SUITS. THERE'S ONLY ONE ORANGE

THANK GOODNESS I MADE IT! EVEN MY MICROSTORM SHIELDS MAY HAVE SAVED ME FROM BEING BLOWN TO DEATH!

SHE'S RIDING A CHAIR WITH TWO LEGS! BUT IT GIVES US OUR CHANCE TO GET AWAY!

THEY'VE GONE, BUT THEY DIDN'T GET WHAT THEY CAME FOR!


SOMETIME LATER IN MAYOR HASKINS OFFICE.
I'M AFRAID MOON GIRL DISAPPEARED FROM THE HOTEL OVER TWO HOURS AGO!
SHE'S A SMART GIRL. SHE KNOWS WE'RE GONNA HAVE A HARVEST FESTIVAL IF THE STEERS DON'T SHOW UP TOMORROW!


MOON GIRL! THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE SAFE! WHERE WERE YOU?
I TRIED TO STOP A BAND OF CATTLE RUSTLERS — BUT I DIDN'T DO SO WELL.
4

WOOO-WOOO

MOON GIRL

OLD MAN WEATHER

MOON GIRL

THE WEATHER MAN HAS RAIN AND THUNDER DOWN IN : I'M GOING UP TO THE HEIGHTS

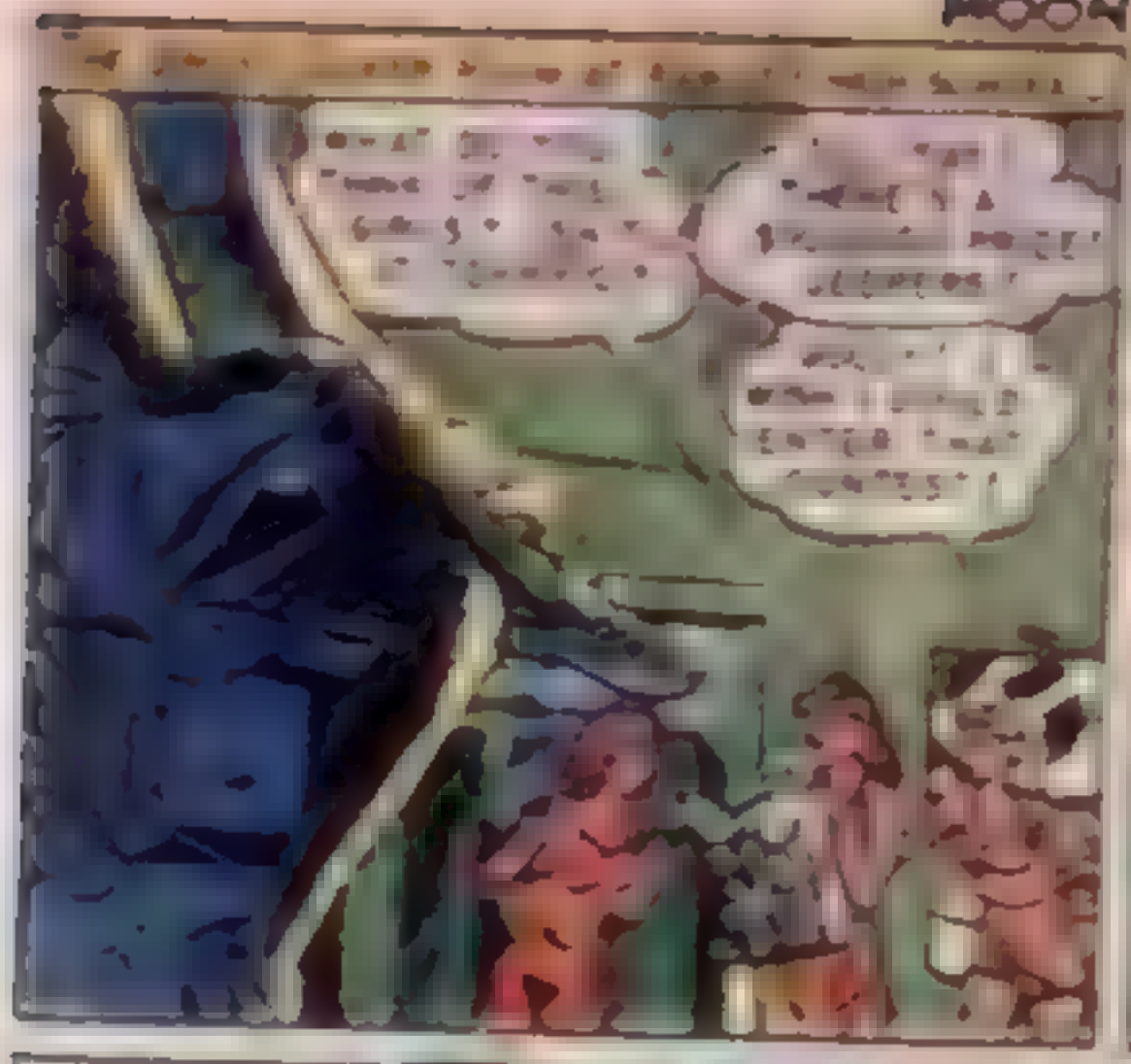
OH... DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT ALL PAID ALSO A

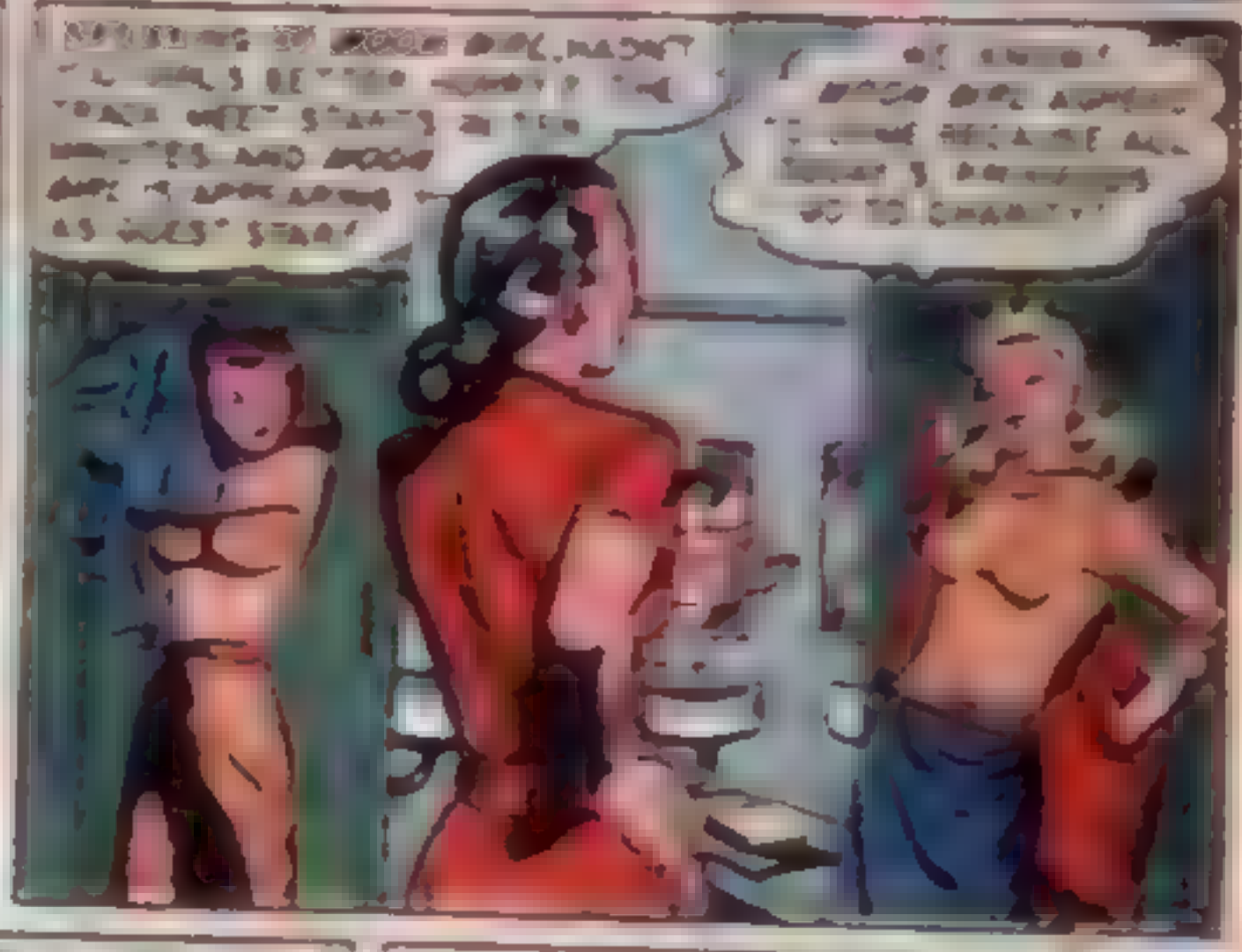
HA HA ! IT'S THE LOVELY ALL RIGHT WHEN IT'S NICE AND SUNNY BUT WHEN THE WEATHER MAN HAS RAIN WORKING IT'S VISITING A

THE NEXT MORNING

WEATHER IS CONFUSING ENOUGH WITHOUT THE WEATHER MAN MAKING IT MORE SO !

MOON GIRL and The Prince

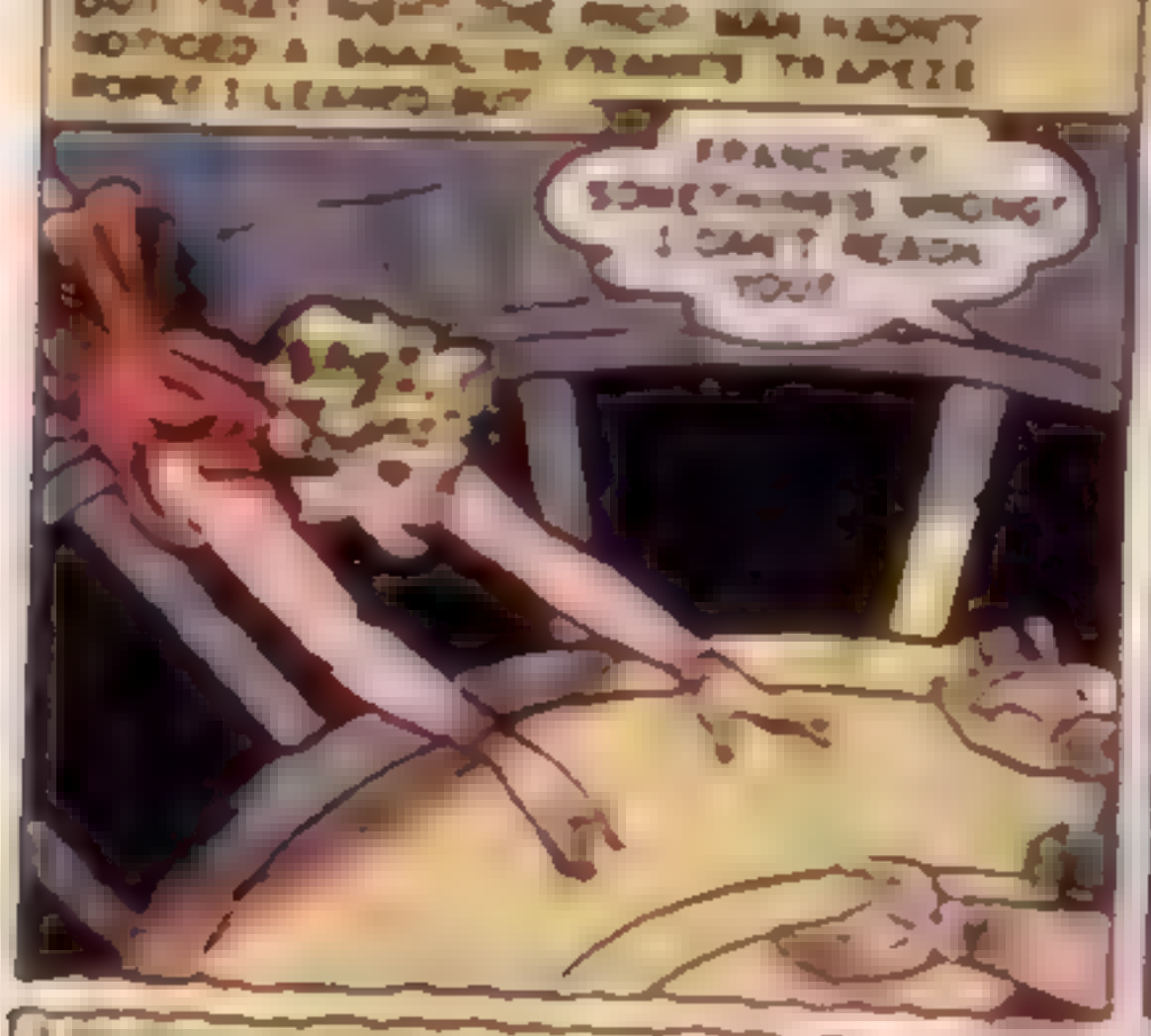

MOON



MOON GIRL

I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING MY NAME'S FRANCINE FRAZER MY HUSBAND IS FEARLESS FRAZER THE FAMOUS STUNT MAN!

TWO YEARS AGO TODAY IN THE U.S.A.
MY HUSBAND'S FRANCINE!
THAT CAN'T BE!


BUT THAT NIGHT, THE RICH MAN HADN'T NOTICED A SNAG IN FRANK'S TRAPEZE ROPE! I LEARNED BUT
FRANCINE! SOMETHING'S WRONG! I CAN'T REACH YOU!

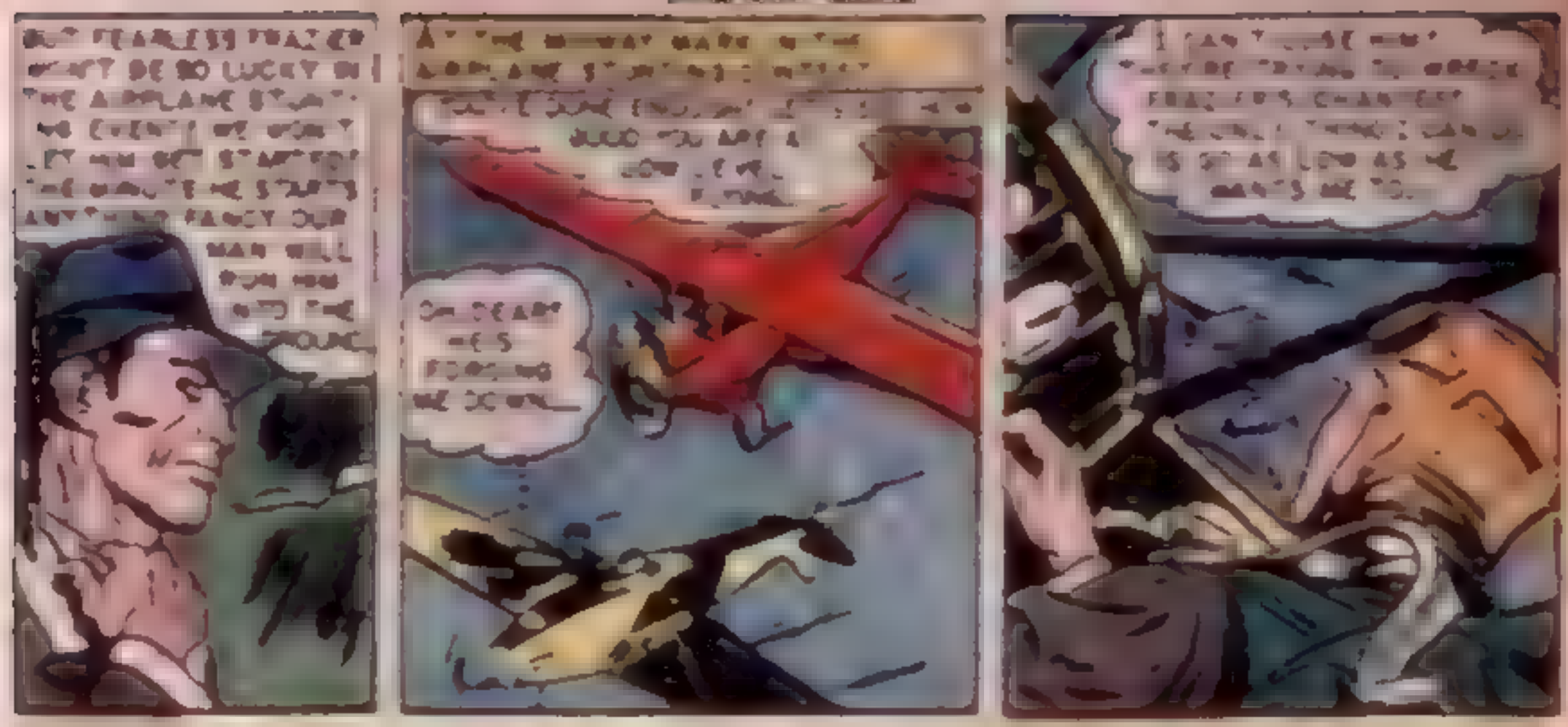
I WAS—QUICKLY FELT TO THE STAGE BELOW!
SHE'S FALLING!
SHE'LL BE KILLED!
I CAN'T LOOK!

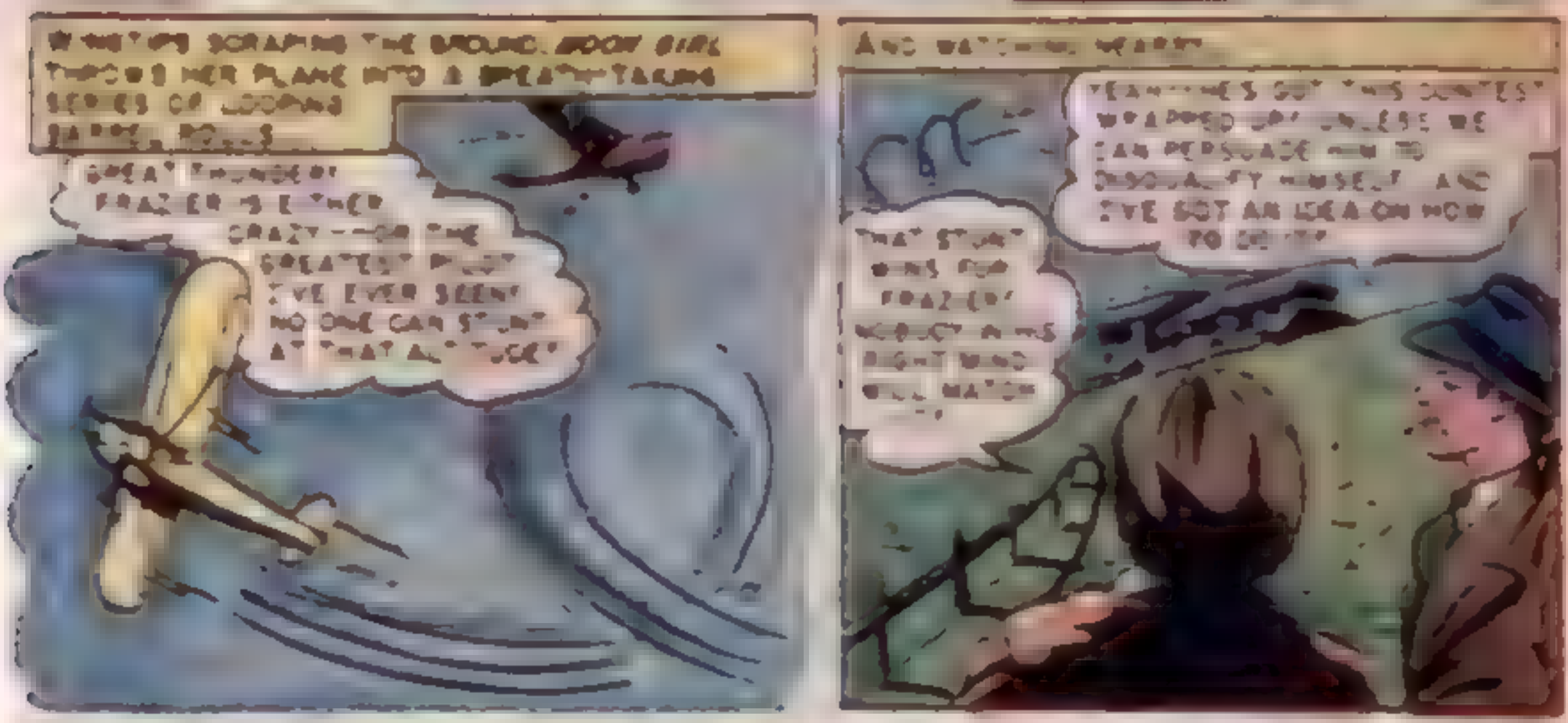
LUCKILY, I WASN'T KILLED BUT MY SPINE WAS INJURED
FRANCINE! I'VE KILLED HER! I'VE KILLED HER!

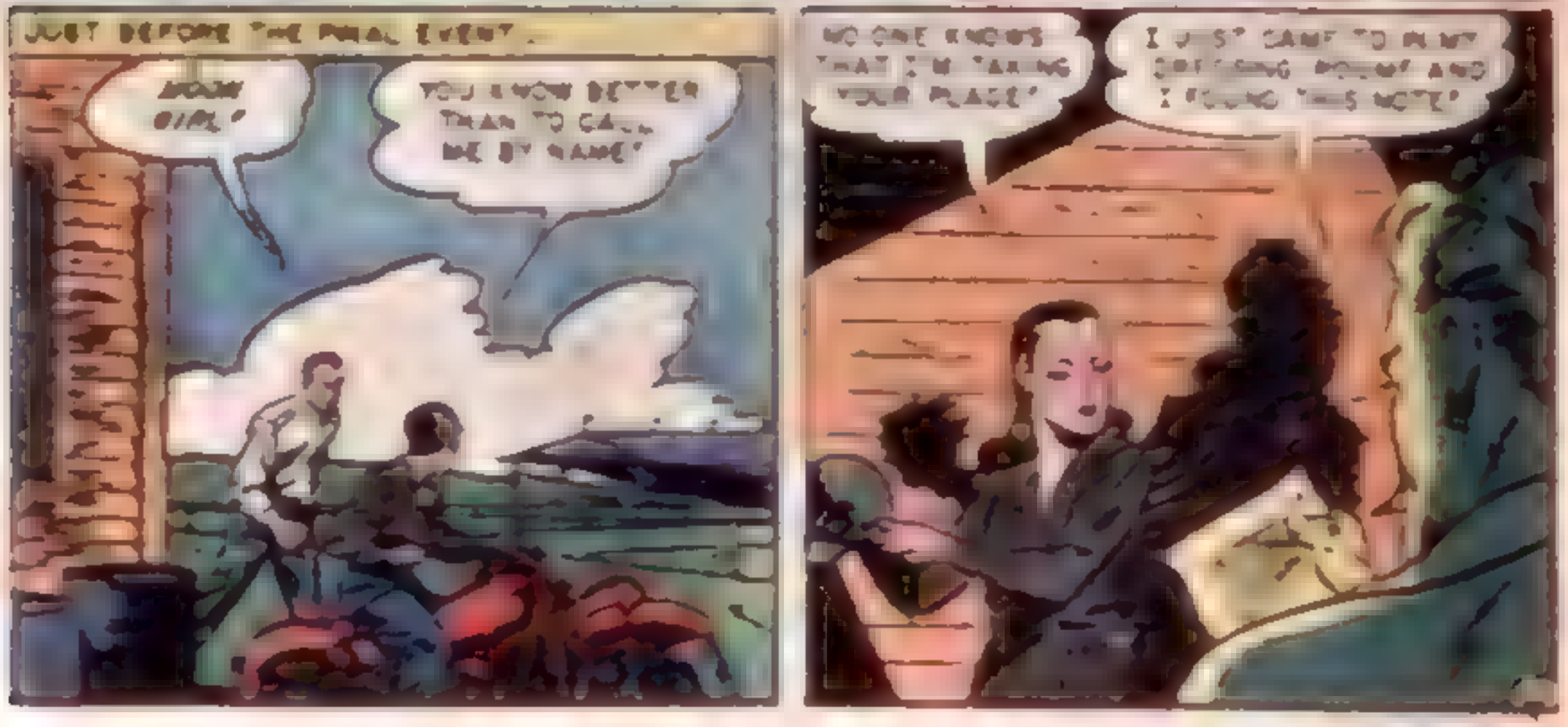
MY LEGS WERE PARALYZED! FRANK WENT COMPLETELY TO PIECES! HE NEVER ATTEMPTED ANY STUNT AGAIN...
HE BLAMED HIMSELF FOR THE ACCIDENT, I SUPPOSE! BUT HOW CAN I HELP?

MY NEED MONEY — FOR AN OPERATION THAT MAY HELP ME TO WALK AGAIN! MY HUSBAND'S ENTERING THE CONTEST — AND THE MOST DARING MAN IN THE WORLD — SO HE CAN WIN THE MONEY! BUT HE MUSN'T THE MONEY TO GO IT WON'T ANYHOW!

MOON GIRL


BUT FEARLESS FRAZER WON'T BE SO LUCKY IN THE AIRPLANE STUNT. NO EVENT HE WON'T ENTER HAS SUCH STAKES AND WITH NO FANCY DUB MAN WILL WIN HIS WIFE BACK!
AT THE HALFWAY MARK IN THE AIRPLANE STUNT, FRAZER IS LEADING
OH, DEAR! HE'S FORCING ME DOWN!
I CAN'T LOSE HIM! IF I'M GOING TO WORK FRAZ FOR CHANCES THE ONLY THING I CAN DO IS SEE AS LOW AS HE DARES ME TO.


AS THEY'RE SCRAPING THE GROUND, MOON GIRL THROWS HER PLANE INTO A BREATH-TAKING SERIES OF LOOPING BARREL ROLLS
GREAT THUNDER OF FRAZER IS INSANE CRAZY — OR THE GREATEST PILOT I'VE EVER SEEN! NO ONE CAN STUNT AT THAT ALTITUDE!
AND WATCHING NEARBY
YEAH — HE'S GOT THIS CONTEST WRAPPED UP! UNLESS WE CAN PERSUADE HIM TO DISQUALIFY HIMSELF AND I'VE GOT AN IDEA ON HOW TO DO IT!
THAT STUNT WINS FOR FRAZER! WITH HIS RIGHT HAND WILL MATCH


JUST BEFORE THE FINAL EVENT
MOON GIRL!
YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO CALL ME BY NAME!
NO ONE KNOWS THAT I'M TAKING YOUR PLACE!
I JUST CAME TO PLANT SOMETHING BEHIND AND I FOUND THIS NOTE!

THEY THOUGHT I'D RETURN TO YOUR DRESSING ROOM AFTER THE LAST EVENT—AND FIND THIS!

I DIDN'T SEE THEM! BUT THEY'VE KIDNAPPED FRANCINE! YOU'VE GOT TO WITHDRAW, *MOON GIRL!* YOU'VE GOT TO!

I WON'T SURRENDER SO EASILY! HERE, YOU GET INTO THIS COSTUME AND TAKE MY PLACE AT THE STARTING LINE! I'LL FIND FRANCINE, AND BE BACK IN TIME TO QUALIFY FOR THE RACE...

AT THIS MOMENT...

THAT'S MRS. FRAZIER! THEY'RE TRYING TO KIDNAP HER...

IS THIS A PRIVATE ARGUMENT? OR CAN I BUTT IN?

THE PRINCE! I'M GETTIN' OUT OF HERE!

GRRRR!

#%$!?! WHAT'S THE MATTER? THE CAR WON'T MOVE...

TSK-TSK! MAYBE SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH YOUR REAL AXLE?

YIKE! IT'S MOON GIRL!

THIS IS THE LAST STOP! ALL OUT!

KLONG!

UGHHHHHHH

MOMENTS LATER...

IT'S FRANCINE! SHE'S SAFE!

THIS IS ONE STUNT I'M GOING TO DO ALONE!

THEY'RE OFF!

I WAS TOO LATE TO REPLACE HIM! HE'S GOING AHEAD ANYWAY...

OH, PLEASE, *PLEASE* LET HIM MAKE IT!

HURTLING ALONG THE DANGEROUS RUNWAY, FEARLESS FRAZIER LIVES UP TO HIS NICKNAME...

HURRAY! HE DID IT!

AND SOON...

I WON THE CONTEST, *MOON GIRL!* BUT I WON MORE THAN THAT! I GOT BACK MY COURAGE... SOMEDAY, FRANCINE AND I WILL BE PERFORMING AGAIN!

I KNOW YOU WILL, FRAZIER! I'LL BE HERE TO WATCH IT WHEN YOU DO!

THEY'RE A WONDERFUL COUPLE... AND FEARLESS FRAZIER REALLY DESERVES HIS TITLE!

YES! BUT NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW THAT "THE MOST DARING MAN IN THE WORLD" IS REALLY A WOMAN!

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